



ASLC organizations to get budget increases after next year

by Angie Leimkuhler

Discussion at this week's ASLC meeting, Wednesday, May 10, included final questions about next year's budget. Representatives from several organizations were present. Mike Schultz, editor of the *Unicorn*, inquired about his organization's appropriations, indicating that the allotted amount was just barely enough to print the magazine. This is especially so since printing costs will rise next year. John Macsherry, ASLC treasurer, stated that due to the \$15 activity fee increase, reappropriations will be made in the fall. Clubs, such as the *Unicorn*, should send requests for additional funding to his office and necessary reappropriations will be made. Mr. Macsherry

assured Mr. Schulz that the added printing costs will be covered. Debate was closed concerning the proposed budget and the vote was unanimous in favor of the suggested appropriations.

Laura Larney, vice-president of academics, stated that teacher evaluations were sent out this week and urged students to make sure their teachers allow time for completion of the evaluations. Anyone interested in helping summarize the evaluations may contact Ms. Larney.

Scott Lederer, vice-president of student affairs, gave a report on the latest Parking Committee meeting. Harry Karukas, chairman of the committee, surveyed 101 commuter students concerning parking problems on

campus. Results of the survey are available in Mr. Lederer's office.

Because a number of students fail to register their vehicles, but still park on campus, a new parking regulation will be enforced in the future. A record will be kept of tickets on non-registered vehicles and once a certain sum of fines is reached by that student, the security guards will be notified. If the student's car is again parked on campus, a non-removable sticker will be placed on the front windshield. The student must see Security to have the sticker specially removed. At that time the student will be made to register. Mr. Lederer commented that this should alleviate illegal parking on campus.

According to Mr. Lederer, seven or eight people have offered to help type the student directory. Several more volunteers are needed to type, most likely the second or third week of July on a Saturday.

Kevin Devine, social affairs vice-president, commented that the student government is "closing up a social year." Events to still take place are the final movie of the semester, "Gone With the Wind" and the Preakness Party. If any organizations have ideas for next year or would like to reserve dates on the 1978-79 social calendar, they should contact Kevin Devine by July. His home address is 9672 Gwynn Park Drive, Ellicott City, Md. 21043, telephone 465-5208.

Randy Langis, president of

the Commuter Students Association, noted that the CSA was planning to have a dance sometime this summer.

Mary Keenan, Class of 1979 president, stated that ushers are needed for graduation and the baccalaureate mass. Also workers are needed from May 24 to June 1, 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. to collect caps and gowns. Workers will be paid \$2.30 per hour. If interested contact Ms. Keenan.

John Macsherry added that the ASLC "books will be closed" this Friday or Monday. Any clubs needing additional funds for this year must see Mr. Macsherry before Friday, May 12. The final ASLC general meeting for this semester was closed at 4:55 p.m.

Bomb threat fails to clear classes in fourth incident this year

by Lou Sandler

The fourth bomb threat of the year was called into security earlier this week. The male caller informed security officer, Michelle Bracken, who took the call, that there was plastic explosive in a Maryland Hall locker, set to explode when the locker was opened. Ms. Bracken noted that this threat was taken more seriously than past

ones for one primary reason. That is, this was the first such incident where the type of explosive and its approximate

It was pointed out that plastic explosive can be molded to any form and thereby easily concealed. Further, it can be easily detonated by a spark generated from a penlight battery and is highly volatile. For these

reasons, the Baltimore City police responded with demolition experts and specially trained dogs in an attempt to locate the explosive. However, the search which lasted for one hour was uneventful as nothing was found.

When questioned as to whether or not a pattern was developing in the series of calls, security chief, Sgt. Vernon Carter, said that they were all

probably "random activities." In fact, it was pointed out that unlike past incidents this time the call was phoned directly to security rather than an administrative office. Further, it was the first one to come in during the afternoon period. Sgt. Carter pointed out that the school has been fortunate that the threats have turned out false thus far. He did, however, express his concern that these repeated fake alarms could create a "bad scene" in that they disrupt the normal flow of things.

Regretfully, the security chief advised, that although the city police will file a report on the incident there is really nothing that can be done. Also, there is no way to trace or even monitor the calls since our switchboard, as the Sgt. pointed out, can monitor outgoing calls but not incoming ones.

Loyola to offer courses to state troopers during summer

by Sharon Snyder

During the summer months, Loyola will again be offering classes to the men and women at the Maryland state police academy. The program is sponsored by the evening division under the direction of Fr. Davish and is conducted at the academy in Pikesville.

There, the troopers major in either sociology or psychology with a minor in law enforcement, taking specific classes chosen from those offered on campus. Their tuition is paid by LEAP, the law enforcement scholarship program which encourages police officers to get a college degree.

This program offered by Loyola is the first one of its kind at the academy. Previous to its establishment, the troopers had been taking classes at a number of colleges and universities around the state, many going to their local community colleges such as Essex, Catonsville and

Harford while others attending the University of Maryland.

The establishment of Loyola's A.B. program there at the academy allows any trooper who wants the opportunity to get a degree without the inconvenience involved in attending an outside institution. Each class is usually held one night a week for about three hours so that the troopers can schedule their duty around the time of the class. That ended the previous problem of trying to attend classes several nights a week in between their work shifts. Loyola's classes are designed to almost totally stop this conflict between their police duties and their courses.

One state trooper who is taking advantage of this is Corporal Hopf, a man in his early thirties who had high praise for the program. Mr. Hopf had been attending Essex Community College before Loyola offered these classes at the

academy but transferred once the program was established. That cut down on the time he had to spend at class drastically from four nights a week he went to Essex. Mr. Hopf also thought that the fact that it is Loyola and known up and down the east coast. He also held a high view of the quality of teachers sent to the academy, especially Dr. Cunningham from the philosophy department and Dr. Kitchin from the political science department.

Dr. Kitchin taught a course in American national government at the Academy during the spring semester and really enjoyed it. Speaking in his slow southern drawl, Dr. Kitchin had College's offering the classes, rather than some other institution was an important factor in many troopers' decisions to attend. "A Loyola College degree is held in very high regard in the state of Maryland

this to say about the difference between the typical Loyola student and the state troopers, "The police officers have a completely different outlook than the students here have. There is no ivory tower image of the American system in the police department. They have a very cynical outlook on congress and the judiciary on both the side of the judges and the defense lawyers."

Dr. Kitchin attributed this attitude to their job with the police department and Corporal Hopf agrees. "It's not so much the age difference because many of the students at the academy are not much older than their on-campus counterparts but it has to do with what they've seen."

The incentive to learn is, in Dr. Kitchin's opinion, immense. "They're there 100% because they want to be. They

have to sacrifice time that could be spent with their families to come to class so you know they are motivated."

Although there is no direct pressure by the police department that the troopers attain a college degree, it is however, "highly recommended." The board that assesses promotions within the department takes candidates' education into account and it is becoming increasingly difficult to move up in the ranks without a degree. Corporal Hopf said, "The police department has always been a professional occupation and now it is becoming more and more recognized by the public." The inevitable consequence of this is that police work has become another job upon the increasingly long list of occupations that maintain the importance of a college education.

Center Stage internship initiated

by Winnie Perilla

Next year for the first time, because of a new cooperative program with Center Stage, Loyola will offer an English/fine arts degree with a concentration in theater. "In the past Loyola has held an agreement with Center Stage to set up individual apprenticeships," said Fr. James Dockery, head of dramatics here; "But next year will be the beginning of a planned academic program for students of theater."

Three Loyola students, Jan Klemming, Mark Zivkovich, and Peggy Donohue will spend their semester working downtown with the Center Stage professionals. During this period of intense drama study (for which 16 credits will be given) the hours will be so demanding that no other courses will be taken. A professional instructor will be appointed by Center Stage in order to teach the students the "ropes" of theater.

Each student in the program is to choose a specific area of concentration. Center Stage will then provide the opportunity for learning in that designated field. Possibilities, which seem limitless, include focusing studies in acting, directing, stage management, lighting, costumes, house management and box office. Besides their time spent at Center Stage each student is required to keep a daily journal of his work and hold weekly meetings with Fr. Dockery who will co-ordinate the study.

"There is no way that academic theater can replace this work with a professional company," said Fr. Dockery about the learning opportunity at Center Stage. He continued, "We can sit here and talk about lighting till we're purple," but there is no comparison between teaching lighting and actually working with a light system.

Following the internship, each student will be required to present a major production in his area of specialization.

The Center Stage internship and student production are only the last two steps in obtaining a theater concentration in the English/fine arts major. Three

other upper division drama courses are prerequisites for the internship study. Before going to Center Stage a student must have completed two literature or drama courses and one acting or directing course. Because of these other required theater courses, the Center Stage internship is not taken until the spring semester of junior year or fall of senior year.

"What Loyola is getting, for very little money, explained Fr. Dockery, "is a professional faculty in theater." Center Stage's fee for the semester of study is \$750 per student. This money is to be paid to the theater directly from the student's tuition.

These finalized plans for the Center Stage internship were begun last October when Fr. Dockery spoke with the managing and art directors of

Center Stage. "They were very enthusiastic about setting up a real program of theater study," said Dockery.

Other proposed plans for joint Loyola-Center Stage relations include possible use of an Experimental Theater to be constructed in the area above the present Center Stage theater. In exchange for about \$5,000 Loyola would be given rights to present two productions each year for the next five years at the Experimental Theater. Broken down, this cost would equal \$500 per production, which is minimal. Right now, each time lights are rented for Jenkins Forum the bill exceeds this \$500, Fr. Dockery explained. If this agreement with Center Stage becomes finalized, Loyola will have use of a real theater and be able to present productions less expensively than at present.

Senior week shortened

by Karen Nolan

"Senior week is not going to be the week-long affair it usually is. It's not fair to people who have exams to have these activities to distract them," said Tim Gisriel, senior class representative.

Although senior week will not run an entire week, there are still several activities tentatively planned. According to Mr. Gisriel there are too many people who have exams Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday to make any formal plans for those days.

However, the senior class is going to encourage as many of their classmates as they can to "start off" the week of celebrating by attending the Preakness on Saturday.

Then, seniors will go through two or three more days of exams before they can celebrate taking their last final, Wednesday, May 24 at "Senior Night" in the Rat.

Tentatively, an all day picnic is planned for Thursday, May 25, at Oregon Ridge Park. This event will be strictly "bring your own everything," but will be a good chance to enjoy a day of fun and relaxation after a week of tests.

Later Thursday night, Gisriel

said, the senior class will either organize a trip to a home Oriole baseball game or have a party.

Because of the expenditures for the senior prom, all these activities which have been tentatively planned have to be self-supportive, as the senior class has used its budget to finance the prom.

Friday, May 26, the senior prom will be held at Hunt Valley. Tickets are \$30 per couple. The additional \$5 dollars this year covers the cost of the special menu. Also everyone will receive a champagne glass bearing the school emblem and the "class of '78."

A prime rib dinner will be served which includes fruit cup, salad, green beans almandine and creme de mint parfait. Dress is formal, but suits are acceptable.

Also included in the \$30 ticket is an open bar and dancing from 9-1 to the music of "Brandy."

Saturday night the baccalaureate mass is scheduled from 7 p.m. at the Cathedral of Mary Our Queen on Charles Street. Fr. Degnan will speak.

Then, Sunday, May 28, the week, the year, 2nd four years spent at Loyola will come to a close. Graduation ceremonies will begin at 5 p.m.

Language culture days a success

by Pat Tommey

According to language department teachers, Dr. Donaldson of the German department, Dr. Laverghetta and Mrs. Cummings of the Spanish department, student attendance at "culture days" is close to 80 percent rating the overall culture-day program a success.

Culture days, those thrice a semester affairs usually held at the abominable hour of eight o'clock Tuesday or Thursday morning was originally the idea of Dr. Donaldson of the German department.

Dr. Donaldson conceived the idea two years ago to spice up the language core requirement, because he realized that many students felt it to be a "real drag."

At first the suggestion was made only for the German department, but upon being okayed by the administration, the other language departments quickly picked it up, too.

Movies and slides were primarily used in the beginning to enlighten the student about

some interesting aspect of a country associated with the language they were studying. Filmed major religious and festive affairs were favorites shown. But soon the language departments began bringing in speakers and live dancers. Dr. Donaldson jolted his German class awake one culture day morning by bringing in a high-spirited troupe of German "beer barrel" polka dancers.

The last German culture day, two Tuesdays ago, called "Ludwig II and Castles of Germany" was enthusiastically described by one student as "the best culture day yet."

Although not done during regular culture day hours, Spanish teacher Mrs. Cummings took her classes out to eat at the very popular Madrid Restaurant just a few months ago.

Besides taking their own initiative in "expanding students' cultural horizons" is the fact that January term travel courses are almost solely sponsored by the language departments.

Students favor garage in Adam Smith survey

by Harry Karukas

Results from a student survey on parking by the Adam Smith Economic Society show strong interest in a 400-space parking garage, closely followed by a desire to see a 50-space carpool lot built behind Jenkins Hall.

Of the 101 commuters surveyed, 85 percent were seniors or juniors, indicating experience with the parking problem.

Students were asked to rate their first and second choices of five current proposals to alleviate

the problem. The combined totals are as follows:

- 48 pts. for the garage
- 44 pts. for the 50-space carpool lot
- 36 pts. for increased spaces at the library
- 35 pts. for a 175 space lot on Coldspring Lane "Triangle"
- 28 pts. for Shuttle bus from N.

The first choice, the 400-space campus garage, would be costly and require extensive use of land. A capital campaign

would handle much of the cost, followed by an assessment of fees on users of the garage which would pay the balance over an undetermined time span.

Second to the garage, students recommended the 50-space carpool lot which was approved a year ago by the Student/Faculty Parking Committee. However, the administration turned down the proposal when it learned the deed of the land states that a

tree cannot be removed.

Of the 44 students who chose the carpooling lot, 22 made it their first choice and another 22 made it their second.

The results to one question on the survey, "Could you carpool several times a week, considering class, job and distance drawbacks?", showed a strong interest in carpools, with 44 students answering yes, only 52 no. The question was worded to discourage students from easily assenting to something they probably could not participate in.

To serve as a further check in the response, the next question asked, "Do you carpool more than 50 percent of the time?" A full 22 percent of the students, 21 of 96 answering the question, said yes.

Commenting on the campus parking situation, students replied that "most of the time, finding a satisfactory parking space is (a) easy 24, (b) slightly difficult 38 and (c) difficult 32.

Finally, students were asked "Is there a parking shortage?" Ninety said yes. Seven no. One replied, "Is the sky blue?" Another remarked, "You have this survey don't you!"

At the Library

As a third choice, far behind carpools, students indicated a desire to increase the number of spaces at the library. This proposal received 36 positive responses, broken down into 16 first and 20 second choices. Since the survey was taken, parking has tightened at the library with from 10 to 20 cars being parked during peak times against the yellow curbed driveway. The library has indicated via its suggestion

board that it will allow this parking because it recognizes the difficulty that students face. But the independent institution maintains that it will seek some form of regulation of the approach lanes to the library in the near future.

Another factor indicating that parking will not get any easier is the plan for increasing enrollment, while the number of available spaces stays the same.

Should the college desire a small increase in spaces to handle the short-term problem, the carpooling lot and the library offer possible answers.

Ranking fourth on the survey, just below the library is the construction of a 175 space lot in the Cold Spring Lane triangle. Sixteen students chose this as their first choice, while 20 included it as their second best recommendation.

Zoning problems resulting from neighborhood opposition are a major stumbling block here.

Finally, ranking fifth is the proposed shuttle bus from the Cathedral of Mary Our Queen north on Charles Street. While funding for the bus and driver can be expected from the government, lack of student interest has been cited as a problem.

However, since the Oakenshaw neighborhood case involving commuter parking around Union Memorial Hospital, neighborhood associations can petition the city to limit non-residential parking. Should Loyola's neighbors seek this and be successful, because of the magnitude of the restrictions, the school might be forced into a shuttle-bus system.

Speech major accepted in grad school

by Colleen Quinn

Every year, the majority of seniors in Loyola's speech pathology program go on to Loyola's graduate school. Every year, though, there are a few students who go elsewhere for graduate school. For instance, the one senior who did not go to Loyola last year went to Rutgers in New Jersey. This year, there is one senior as well who plans to do his graduate work elsewhere. His name is Peter O'Neil and he will attend Northwestern University in Illinois.

According to ASLC treasurer John Macsherry, reappropriations to clubs will not be considered until next year. At that time, he said, any clubs who want additional funding must submit a written request. Clubs which failed to charter before the March 22 deadline this year must submit the charter by May 17 if they wish to be considered for appropriations next year.

O'Neil said that no definite plans for the additional money can be made until the ASLC receives an official announcement about the increase from the business office. Although he said that he was "pleasantly surprised by the board's approval of the proposal," he added, "it doesn't mean that there's an abundance of money for anybody who wants it."

Mr. O'Neil attributes his achievement in speech pathology to the excellent undergraduate program at Loyola. He says that "the clinical experience in our senior year is valuable be-

Writing anthology to highlight diversity

by D.R. Belz

Loyola's first creative writing anthology will appear in commercial form in February or March of next year, according to Dr. Phillip McCaffrey, professor of English and Fine Arts.

The sixty to seventy page anthology will feature poetry and fiction from the first five years of Loyola's creative writing program, and is tentatively titled "Five Rings."

The anthology will be published by a commercial New York city publisher in paperback and hardbound. The print run will begin at 1000 copies, and increase according to the number of advance sales the English department receives. The book will sell for \$3 a copy here at Loyola, in local bookstores, and around the country in a planned mail campaign.

"Any revenue from the book will go to establish an endowment for a writing scholarship," says Dr. McCaffrey, "and while the school will be footing the publishing bill, all of the \$3 goes towards the endowment."

The scholarship will be a \$500 grant to a deserving junior at Loyola, for work in his or her senior year. "The money is intended to free the student from having to work during the

summer between junior and senior years. This is a critical time in the student's college career. It is a good time to work up a portfolio of writing. It is also the time most students begin to get good at what they are writing."

Dr. McCaffrey has committed much time and effort to the anthology. "I will perform the editorial tasks and the promotion free, and even if the school for some reason won't finance the book, I'll do it myself. The anthology is going to happen." So far, the administration has given McCaffrey verbal support and authorization, but he says he must move now if the anthology is to be produced in the next year.

"The paperback will be the main vehicle of the project. It will go out to alumni, be used in classes, and will be sold in bookstores. The hardback edition will be available to libraries, and will be given to patrons and donors." Donors are people who have contributed \$25 to the project, and patrons are those who have contributed \$100.

Dr. McCaffrey intends for the anthology to be used as a text in the introductory creative writing courses at Loyola. "It will certainly be useful for writing students to see poetry and

fiction written by other students. They should be turned on by the idea that 'if they could do it, I can do it too.' There is a reaction that seems to take place in students of writing here, and hopefully this book will help the reaction take place sooner."

The anthology, which will be tightly edited to include 20 to 25 of the best Loyola student writers, will be aesthetically, rather than chronologically, organized. "The book will highlight the diversity among Loyola writers. That's the important thing. The anthology is not intended to be representative, but to demonstrate the wide diversity in types of student writing. The book will shy away from thematic categories," says McCaffrey.

One of the most attractive aspects of the anthology to Dr. McCaffrey is the fact that it will support the writing fellowship.

"There is something attractive in the idea of the students here now and the students from the years past earning the fellowship for those who will come in the future," McCaffrey says. Sophomores and juniors at Loyola now have until October of 1978 to submit manuscripts to Dr. McCaffrey for consideration.

Trustees approve activity increase

by Ginny Grady

A 30% increase in the student activity fee has been approved by the Loyola College Board of Trustees. The trustees, who met Tuesday, May 9, unanimously voted to raise the current \$50.00 per student activity fee to \$65.00. The approval now awaits a formal authorization by V.P. of Finance J. Paul Melanson.

According to the original ASLC proposal, the activity fee was needed because of "foreseeable additional costs that the ASLC must meet in order to continue providing the same level of service to all day division students."

The proposal also cited the decreasing value of the dollar as opposed to the increasing "necessary purchasing power" since 1974. It concluded that, "in order to get in line with the buying power that would be equivalent to what it originally equalled in 1974, the activity fee should be raised to a level of \$69.29."

ASLC president Brian O'Neil pointed out that even with a 30% increase, the buying power of the 78-79 budget will still

rank below that of the budget in 1974.

The Board of Trustees Budget Committee, however, felt that any further increase might be asking too much of students and parents in light of the upcoming tuition hike in 1980. Dean of Students Joseph Yanchik explained that the student government was aware that requests for further increases could be made in the future, adding that the student government "can live within this budget" for the time being.

A breakdown of the activity fee per student reads like this: total activity fee \$65.00 Dean of Students 14.30 Debt-Retirement schedule 3.67

The debt-retirement schedule is designed to repay the \$33,000 loan which the ASLC borrowed from the college to pay for renovations in the student rathskellar and six new sections of the stage. The loan is scheduled to be re-paid by 1983, after which the \$3.67 per student will provide an automatic increase in the ASLC general budget.

The Dean of Students office will receive \$14.30 to pay for servicing the student center,

leaving \$47.03 per student that will make up the ASLC general budget. These figures can be compared to the \$39.00 per student that presently makes up the ASLC budget.

The additional \$8.03 per student makes an increase of \$14,052.25 to the ASLC budget.

According to ASLC treasurer John Macsherry, reappropriations to clubs will not be considered until next year. At that time, he said, any clubs who want additional funding must submit a written request. Clubs which failed to charter before the March 22 deadline this year must submit the charter by May 17 if they wish to be considered for appropriations next year.

O'Neil said that no definite plans for the additional money can be made until the ASLC receives an official announcement about the increase from the business office. Although he said that he was "pleasantly surprised by the board's approval of the proposal," he added, "it doesn't mean that there's an abundance of money for anybody who wants it."

Lambda Alpha Chi meeting highlights employment skills

by Janice Walters

How to conduct a successful interview with large accounting firms, and the importance of writing a good resume were the topics discussed at a recent meeting of Lambda Alpha Chi, Loyola's new accounting honor society. The meeting was held on Thursday, May 4, at 11:15 in Jenkins 217.

Speaking at the meeting were senior members Yale Greenberg, Lyle Patrylak, and Jay Naish. Three other members were in attendance. All three speakers, having been hired by accounting firms for jobs upon graduation, gave excellent insights on the two topics. Mr. Greenberg and Mr. Naish have been hired by the firm of Peat Marwick Mitchell, Mr. Patrylak will work for the firm of Touche and Ross.

On the topic of resume writing, the speakers emphasized that student should obtain a good guide to writing a resume and that juniors should prepare their resumes over the summer. Each speaker noted that the firms will many times use resumes to conduct the interview. They suggested that the resume should not only be designed properly but should also be taken to Mr. Steve Zimmerman in career planning and placement for approval.

Sociology study examines

by Gary Berger

A formal proposal is now being prepared that would change the present 4-1-4 curriculum to 5-5. Four students in Dr. Jai P. Ryu's methods of social research (Sc 301) class, Joseph Baker, Giselle Ferretto, Howard Fioto and John Palmere, are conducting a survey examining this change.

The purpose of this survey is to discover and describe the attitudes and opinions towards a 5-5 curriculum. Participating in it are 64 day-division undergraduate students, 12 full-time faculty members and eight administrators. This sampling of 84 individuals is to the best of the survey conductors' knowledge and ability a random one which represents the total Loyola community.

The survey consists of two main sections. The first part is devoted to objective data. Each

They reminded everyone that career planning and placement is open throughout the summer for assistance to students. Each senior felt that Mr. Zimmerman had been very helpful to them in writing up their resumes.

Lyle Patrylak stated that "You have to make yourself sound good." He also added that "You have to make that I haven't done anything into something." As an example, Yale Greenberg mentioned that on his resume, he included the fact that he had successfully passed an actuarial exam, which has to do with making calculations, as in insurance work. Yale added that even seemingly insignificant things are important on your resume, like neat handwriting. He emphasized that "the resume should be read several times until it says exactly what you want it to say."

Additionally, Mr. Patrylak stated that one of the first things one must put in a resume is his specific career objectives. One is free to put whatever he wants, you can be very specific. He also said that the interviewing company doesn't necessarily want an outline of what the student plans over the next couple of years, but they will ask about short-range goals. "You don't have to say I want to be a partner - how can you say

that when you don't even know what a partner does."

Finally, all three seniors said that it was important to obtain good references who could write well, but that it was not necessary to have the references listed on your resume. Simply putting "references upon request" on the resume was adequate during the interviewing process.

Subsequently, the second topic discussed at the meeting was how to conduct a successful interview with large accounting firms. Each senior definitely recommended that students go through a mock interview. They also encouraged that students find out as much information as they could about the companies that they would be interviewing with, and to develop some idea about which firm they would like to work for.

Lyle Patrylak stated that career planning and placement has brochures on the various firms. He advised students to look these over carefully so that when the interviewer says "Do you have any questions?", or "Did you read our brochure?", they won't say "no." Jay Naish cautioned that it doesn't look good to fumble over answers or over questions. "You have a half an hour in which to impress the interviewer whether you should get the job, you

have to look good for these people," he added.

Mr. Patrylak said that it is beneficial to ask questions like "What kind of a working atmosphere do you have?", and also that "you have to wonder if you would want to work there at all." "You have to consider things like overtime, staff training opportunities, and the amount of out-of-town travel that will be required of you as a junior accountant at each firm."

One other significant point brought up was that the interviewers sometimes asked surprise questions. Yale Greenberg was asked "Which profession other than accounting do you feel will be eventually regulated by the government?" Yale felt that one should be prepared to answer questions like these, and also warned

students to be prepared for a change of interviewers on occasion. Women were sometimes asked if they planned to get married or to have children. Although some women might become offended at such questions, Mr. Greenberg advised "Don't decline to answer the question." He said to answer all questions in a polite manner, as tactfully as possible. Each of the seniors felt that one shouldn't let an opinion of the interviewer or the types of questions he asks bias an opinion of the firm he represents.

Lyle Patrylak summed up the interviewing process by saying that each person must "be able to sell themselves to prospective employers. It's important to know who you are and what you believe in," he added.

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AND

College council meets on rank and tenure policy

by Kathy Leahy

On Tuesday, May 9, the College Council continued their evaluation of the faculty affairs committee report on proposed rank and tenure policy revision.

The council voted to reverse two provisions in article six on the determination of rank for adjunct faculty members. The first stated that a full-time faculty member at another institution applying to Loyola as an adjunct member will receive the same rank at Loyola as he/she holds at the other institution "whether or not the person's qualifications fulfill the requirements for the equivalent rank at Loyola. Council changes dictate that the adjunct faculty member's rank at another school will be taken into "consideration" but not granted here as a hard and fast rule.

Also, in consideration for rank advancement or promotion, the adjunct faculty member's rank at another school will be taken into "consideration" but not granted here as a hard and fast rule.

Also, in consideration for rank advancement or promotion, the adjunct faculty member must meet a two-consecutive term teaching time requirement which the council decided will not include January term. According to council chairman, Fr. Daniel Degnan, a person should have been teaching "a long enough time" to evaluate his or her performance. Including January term would cut this time period too short.

Dr. Arleigh Bell, Jr., introduced a motion to strike a line in article eight on dismissal procedures which states that dismissal action against a faculty member must be instituted within ninety days of the incident or within a year after the time that the chief academic administrator is notified, in order to be used later as grounds for dismissal. Dr. Bell claimed that the clause allowing one year's time would give people an opportunity to go back in a faculty member's record and "dig up information to discredit him." Also he felt that this provision places too much pressure on the academic administrator.



photo by Ken Kachnowich

The College Council meets on rank and tenure.

The motion was not seconded by the other council members because they felt, according to Dr. Bernard Weigman, that taking out one year's leeway would "put a premium on being able to cover up what you do" for a long enough period of time.

He argued that the leverage of a year could serve as a necessary "hammer" for the administrator to use in order to encourage private resignation in some cases.

Dr. Carol Abromaitis agreed, adding that without the one-year clause actions reported after ninety days would just be ignored, thus suggesting that "everyone is entitled to one murder." In further consideration of article eight, Dr. Melvin Miller cited the provision under the section on announcements which states, "... the faculty member and the College's administrative officers shall avoid as far as possible any public statements about the case until the proceedings have been completed." He wondered if it would jeopardize either side's case in any way if they allowed publicity to leak. Fr. Degnan replied that the only actual sanction against this happening is a practical one. If one side says too much then usually the other party will respond with more information. The council next discussed whether dismissal hearings should be open or closed. Fr. Degnan felt that it should be

stated flatly open or closed in order to prevent further haggling or delay in the hearing proceedings.

The members agreed nevertheless to insert a position which will leave this decision up to the hearing Committee in consultation with the president and the faculty member involved. The council quickly passed two motions involving technical language changes in the ninth article on financial exigency and then discussed the faculty replacement time factor in the case of financial exigency. The report provides for a period of two years within which a faculty member, released in the event of serious college financial problems, cannot be replaced, without notification, by someone else once the school can afford to reinstate his or her position. Dr. Bernard Nachbahr introduced a motion to increase this time period to three years. Dr. Faith Gilroy suggested that this time factor is actually non-enforceable because the administration can define a position so differently or narrowly if they chose in order to keep the former faculty member from being reinstated. Dr. Nachbahr's motion was seconded and passed. After some discussion the council then agreed to leave the provision under article ten on termination of a program which states that faculty terminated because of the termination of a program

will be entitled to a lump sum compensation computed according to the formula: compensation = (current total compensation) times (years of full-time service) times two divided by one hundred. This sum is approximately 40 per cent of the current total compensation. Dr. Bell suggested that the wording of the provision makes it clear that this compensation procedure does not apply to cases of termination for reasons of financial exigency.

The council's last item for consideration comes under article eleven on medical disability.

Fr. Degnan presented the problem that insurance companies often do not recognize teaching disabilities that the college does acknowledge. "These companies are notorious for trying to limit disability credit," he said. Since the college may have a different standard for deciding whether a faculty member is able to teach, the report's provision which directly ties the college's decision in with the insurance company's decision seriously cuts the college's responsibility.

Fr. Degnan gave as examples of disputed disability conditions alcoholism and emotional disability. He felt that there are certain requirements for college teaching which the insurance companies may not recognize.

Dr. Abromaitis suggested that the tie-in provision be struck completely and that if the insurance company refuses to cover a faculty member in such a case the college should rightly take the responsibility and pay.

Dr. Bell questioned the procedure in the case that there is some argument between the faculty member him or herself and that administration over his or her medical competency. The stated provision assumed faculty cooperation.

The college may not want to dismiss a faculty member without disability compensation because it isn't a case of deliberate incompetence but more of an inability to be competent for medical reasons.

Fr. Degnan's motion to hold this decision until further information on the specific disability policy of the T.I.A.A. (Teachers Insurance Annuity Assoc.) could be obtained was passed. The meeting was then adjourned.

The date of the next special rank and tenure meeting will be set at the regular May 16 council meeting. The council hopes to finish all deliberations before their semester adjournment so that the final rank and tenure revision can be submitted to the faculty for consideration at the very beginning of the up-coming fall semester.

Haig selected for government seminar in energy study

by Pat Tommey

Physics teacher Fr. Frank Haig, S.J., has been selected to participate in a special government-sponsored energy seminar entitled "energy production and the environment."

Each summer the U.S. government sponsors energy seminars at national laboratories in Oak Ridge, Tennessee, the midwest branch of the just recently revamped energy research and development agency (ERDA), department of energy (DOA).

A giant Oak Ridge computer selects only twenty-two persons on the basis of their personal qualifications and whether or not the college or university they are from has or will be starting its own energy program, to participate in the highly exclusive seminars. Correspondingly enough, though Loyola at present has no real energy program, Fr. Haig himself will be offering a new course for non-science majors

called "energy and the environment" next spring.

Already have been selected to participate in one summer seminar last summer, entitled "energy options for the future," this will be the esteemed father's second time so honored. This summer's seminar, running from June 19 to July 7, will concern itself mainly with the environmental effects of different methods for producing energy.

Father Haig's own personal concern is over the production of cheap energy. "If energy is inexpensive the rich will have it, and the poor will have it. But if energy is expensive, the rich will continue to have it, but the poor will not be able to afford it," he said. "Cheap energy resources are critical for the development of the underdeveloped countries," he later stressed.

Fr. Haig also stressed that at this present time it is technologically possible to switch

over to using nuclear energy in about four years (about the length of time it takes to build a nuclear power plant). But "environment conscious" groups continue to block needed legislation in Congress to bring this about.

"And the real irony," he said, "is that the environmental impact of our present utilization of fossil fuels for energy is far greater than the impact of using nuclear power." Going further, he stated that using oil, coal, and natural gas damages the landscape, fishing, and farming, plus a poisonous metallic ash is a by-product of coal. Significant changes in the level of CO₂ (carbon dioxide) in our atmosphere can result in a greenhouse effect, trapping all the sunlight and turning the earth into a giant rain forest. "Whereas nuclear power is practically pollutant-free, with the only problem being where to store the radioactive wastes."

Finishing up he said, "basically,

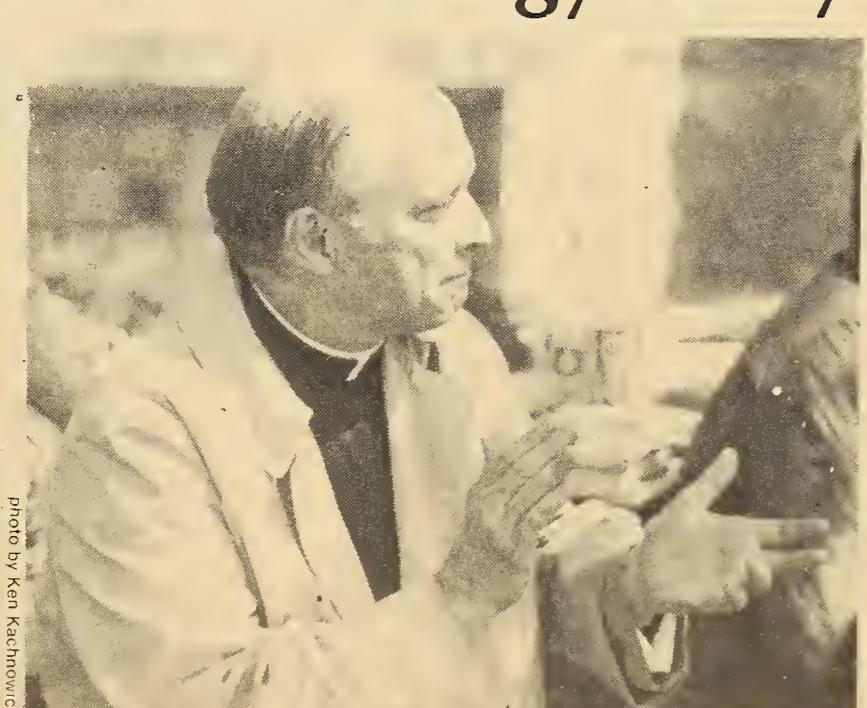


photo by Ken Kachnowich

Fr. Frank Haig

submit anything formal to the U.S. congress. It's essentially an academic endeavor."

Tri-Beta becoming active biological organization

by Karen Nolan

When Richard Culotta was elected president of Tri-Beta, Loyola's biology honor society, last April, he was informed he was taking charge of an uncharted club that had no money. Also, the club had drifted away from the basics of the three-fold purpose of the organization: to promote the scholarship in biological sciences; to promote dissemination of biological

knowledge; and to encourage biological research. Through president Culotta's hard work and enthusiasm, Tri-Beta is on its way to becoming an active social and biological organization, as it was in past years.

Tri-Beta is a national organization which has chartered clubs on campuses across the states. Loyola was granted a chapter, Theta-Chi, in 1964. According to Mr. Culotta, "A college has

to be approved and voted on by the various chapters. It's an honor to have a chapter on Loyola's campus."

It seems Culotta's interest and sincerity were instrumental in making Tri-Beta work at Loyola again. The club had broken away from biological research and become more of a social organization, and in 1976-77, the officers never had Tri-Beta chartered by ASLC.

This year, Tri-Beta has been reestablished and its work has been recognized on Loyola's campus. Through the efforts of Culotta, Fr. James Maier, and Dr. Charles Graham, Tri-Beta was chartered by ASLC and able to try and raise money this year. A Christmas Party and Square Dance were held as the main social functions, in addition to a number of biological projects.

Research projects were presented by Paul Lomonico and Jerry Fulda—"The Possibilities of Hydragone Derivitives As A Carcinogenic Agent,"—and Aris Chaconas and Paul Rotella—"A Study in 14 Carbon Translocation Kinetics in Leaf Discs."

Also, Joe Lynch handed a competent tutorial program, for biology majors and non-majors in Biology, chemistry and physics. Tutoring was volunteered by members of Tri-Beta for anyone who needed help.

At the annual Tri-Beta regional convention, held at Salisbury State College, April 15, Richard Culotta presented a research project, "An Energy Budget for the Hermit Crab *Dagurus longicarpus*. The study was one Culotta had worked on for over a year. The yearly convention provides a chance for all the chapters to get together and review procedures while also providing exposure to the work of other students and chapters.

Next year, Loyola College

will host the convention, since the completion of the new science center will provide the necessary room. Mr. Culotta feels that this is an excellent opportunity for Loyola, as it will bring recognition to the new science building as well as the biology department.

Also next year, Tri-Beta is going to have an honors research program. Mr. Culotta feels next year should bring Tri-Beta back to a high level. Said Mr. Culotta, "The officers for next year seem to be very promising, and with the addition of the new building, there will be more room and facilities, which will be especially helpful for biological research."

Next year's officers Tony Durmowicz, Mary Jo Gutberlet, Nancy Prosser, Carmela Sofia, and Bob Grill were sworn in on April 21, at the Tri-Beta induction ceremony. Twenty-five new members were inducted into Loyola's chapter. Active members must have taken three biology courses and maintained a 3.0 average in these courses, in addition to being in good academic standing and having shown an interest in the biological sciences. Anyone who doesn't meet the requirements, but wishes to join, may join with an associate membership. Dr. Graham is the moderator, although he will be on sabbatical next year. He plans to come to Loyola's campus weekly.

Sophomores seek "unifying" factor

by Martha Carroll

Joe Jagielski, class representative, chaired the sophomore class meeting last Tuesday during activity period. Due to illness, Greg Grennon, class president, was absent from the meeting. Among the thirty or more sophomores who attended the meeting was Dennis Molleur, also a class representative.

Mr. Jagielski opened the meeting with the idea of "unifying" the sophomore class. He pointed out that both himself and Mr. Molleur have good ties with commuters as well as residents.

The next item discussed was the social functions planned for next year. Two are tentative. The first is a mixer scheduled for the first Friday of the semester, September 8.

The second social event will be a Pep Rally for the soccer team before the tournament. The sophomore class sponsored this year's Pep Rally, and, even though "it wasn't such a money maker, everyone had a good time," Mr. Jagielski noted. Plans have been made to have the Pep Rally in the cafeteria and there is a possibility of a one dollar admission charge to cover expenses.

Sophomore class member Randy Langis brought attention to the class budget for next year. The junior class will receive \$2,000, \$500 more than this year's junior class was appropriated. Mr. Jagielski added that the \$215 remaining in the sophomore class budget will carry over to next year, giving the junior class a total of \$2,215 to work with.

The location and details of the junior prom were discussed. Mr. Jagielski mentioned four places he has looked into: Martin's West, Martin's Eudowood, the downtown Hilton and the Belvedere.

Use of the Port Welcome was brought up and Mr. Jagielski said he'd checked on the Port

Welcome and that there was "a lot of trouble" with it. Any band, for example, must be approved by the Port Welcome as well as any catering services. He also pointed out that since the Port Welcome is carpeted, it is not an ideal spot for dancing.

A suggestion was made, which received a lot of positive response from the class mem-

bers to hold the prom at the World Trade Center. Mr. Jagielski will be contacting the World Trade Center to find out details.

The meeting was closed by Mr. Jagielski, again on a note of communication. He stressed that anyone with a gripe about anything at Loyola should speak to a member of the administration.



The sophomore class meets.

photo by Ken Kachnowich

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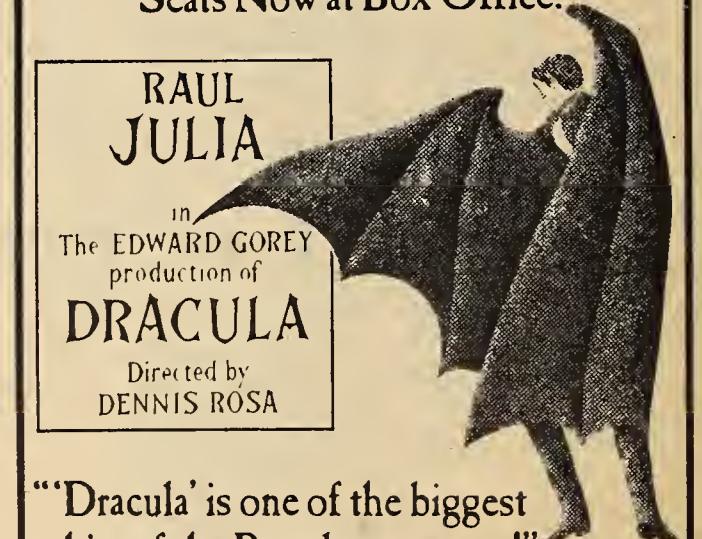
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On Finishing an Unfinished Poem

To finish a poem
is to scale the highest wall.
Gaze at it
in wonder, astonished
at so much progress!
Then
the first attempt --
a crushing failure,
but do not be disheartened!
After further scrutiny
of the dilemma,
one can see over the top
to the rainbow that lies beyond,
though the path to the top be obscured.
But
it can be attained
if only after much thought
much practice
and a few bruises.

by Denise King

Stream of Consciousness of the Conscientious

Choose to go toward back to back to
face the conflict and change the what
because of why he had to do it for
under no conditions should the decisions
be made conditionally acceptable to mankind
much of the time loses his mind within the
times how many steps stop along the lines of
thought lesser than the highest expectations
sincerely search the heart knows matter occupies
space and cannot be replaced by nothing

by Nancy Williamson

Good Round Coin

The Gulf of Mexico is more timid than other bodies of water I have travelled. It doesn't make my pen skip when I'm practicing my craft and it doesn't cause the radio to lose hold of a good Rock and Roll station. It's dependable.

All around me pastel blue glass melts into endless, unpredictable patterns. It is infinitely more beautiful than my preconception of what separates Florida from Texas on the map. Sailing across it to the east I feel just as placid, and truthfully, quite beautiful. "P.S. I Love You" is playing from a station in the Keys and I'm writing Caroline to share the moment with her.

"Hey wiper!" called the licensed engineer to me as I sat on the stern. "Go below and empty those buckets of oil and copper shavings. Bring them up here and chuck 'em."

"It's past five, I've eaten and showered."

"Do it. I'll give you an hour of premium overtime." The engineer scratched the clean, white T-shirt covering his belly and left. I sat for a few extra moments on the weather beaten picnic table and contemplated the task.

"He wants me to empty those scummy cans that Pedro was supposed to take care of this afternoon. There's only three of them, it'd take be 'bout 8 minutes. \$7.21 for 8 minutes work, can't beat that. Besides what would these old timers say if they saw a kid sailing for tuition money turn down gravy?" I rose slowly and paced my steps to the engine room. Before I had come within ten yards of the buckets my brow broke out in sweat. Without gloves it was certain I'd have to use my fingernail brush for the fifth time of the day, but I didn't feel like climbing out to get them. By the time I returned to the stern, two buckets in one hand and one in the other, both armpits and a large portion of my back were soaked. Dirt seems to take root in moist areas.

With three unathletic heaves, I threw the filthy contents into the gulf. Soon the copper was overtaken by the fresh white spray created by the ship's screw. The oil lingered a bit longer before the turbulence thinned and conquered it. As customary, I waited till then before I turned my back, and walked to my room to wash. On the way a typical, unexpected gulf wind whipped by and I caught a few drops of stray oil and grime in the face. Lowering my head to wipe it away I noticed my letter to Caroline had also been spoiled. I squinted and continued.

"How'd you get so dirty?" asked Pedro when I entered the room.

"Emptying a couple of buckets over the side," I said, giving him a look that instantly identified the buckets.

"O.T.?"

"Premium."

"On a weekday?"

I didn't argue." I finished washing away the dirt and sat down at the desk.

"Logging your O.T.?"

"Nope."

"Writing to Caroline?"

"Nope."

"What?"

"Writing check." Pedro sensed I wasn't in the mood for fielding questions, so he peered over my shoulder.

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Rafael Alvarez

by Rafael Alvarez

'Eloi Eloi lama sabacthani

as utterance was rent toward the unspoken,
word swelled in throat;
choked;
broke;
breath cut off,
shouting out
the silence that holds near.

by Robert Masson

The ceiling-to-floor screens that surrounded the porch of the old bungalow, seemed to divide everything outside into neat little squares. Houses on this part of the Cape were all the same. Weather-beaten brown shingle walls and built-up roofs, they had a mass-produced look to them. The cottages were shrubbed identically and placed far enough apart to imply privacy but encouraged nosiness. Most of the houses were rented now to college kids working summer jobs on the main strip. (Most have been built during the war Alan thought to himself.)

Alan was not working in Cape May this summer, he was just visiting for the weekend. The porch he was sitting on belonged to a house that his girlfriend, Chris, and three of her friends were renting for the summer. Chris was working as a check-out and sometimes stock-girl in a small supermarket right in the center of town. Her three friends were working as maids for a cleaning company. They were all on call seven days a week and seldom received any work. Alan knocked on wood; they were all called in this morning. Chris went to the ferry with a friend to see her off. She told Alan that she couldn't break the date and that she would be back by noon. He was actually happy to have the two hours alone.

His trip down here was not really to enjoy a romantic weekend with Chris. He had sensed a progressive absence of feeling in her letter. Alan came prepared for a break-up even though it was not what he wanted. He would do the splitting-up but he knew that it was her fault whatever happened.

The bentwood rocker that Alan was sitting in creaked with each sway, but everything was so quiet that it came as a welcome break in the silence. No sooner had he appreciated this, than someone knocked on the porch door behind him. He could only see a vague figure through the screen door as he approached it. Opening the door, Alan noticed a short middle-aged woman with a drink in her hand. She was wearing a green print dressing gown, toeless

bedroom slippers and her shocking red hair displayed the last remnants of a once elegant permanent. She spoke bitterly and with authority. "My damn pilot light went out and I can't get a hot bath until somebody lights it." Had it been anyone else, Alan would have slammed the door in her face. But this woman's attitude intrigued him. "Ma'am I really don't know a thing about working with that sort of stuff." She scoffed, "You could at least give it a try!" Alan did not believe the tone of voice she was using. It was as if his mother was yelling at him.

The lady continued to ramble on as the two of them made the short journey to her cottage. "I swear, you'd think that the least my husband could do is keep this place in shape. Our other house is a mess. Some bread-winner, got laid off six months ago. We're gonna have to sell this place. I only came down here to fix it up. Look at the mess this kitchen's in. Do you want a highball?" Alan interrupted, "If you'd just show me where the heater is, I'm very busy, I can only stay a minute." He crouched the faded instructions. "If you can get me a safety match, I'll fix this and be out of your way." The woman just stood washing her dishes and ignored his request, "Would you like a highball?" "No ma'am, if you'll just get me a match, I'll fix this and leave." "my daughter, she's no damn good either, do you want her? She's yours. Are you sure you don't want a drink? I saw you over in that place last night. Don't try and tell me that you and those girls weren't drinking." He ignored her and tried to pass it off as nonsense. Annoyed, he walked toward the door, "You'll have to find somebody else to do this, I can't." "wait, are you sure you don't want a soft drink, what's your name son?" Cautiously, "Drew."

The lady poured Alan a root beer and sat down across from him at the kitchen table. She made herself another drink from the bottles that were sitting there. Neither Alan nor the lady said a thing for the minute or two that passed. She stared into his baby blue eyes and

at his tall, fair, and lanky form. He noticed her examining him and the expression on her face sent a chill through him. She was not looking at him in an off-beat manner, it seemed to be more a maternal glare that searched for some problem in the boy. He felt frightened but somehow close to the woman.

With a strong desire to leave, Alan finished the root beer and left, thanking the woman for it. Instead of returning next door to Chris's porch, he continued walking and went up to the beach. The blistering heat of sidewalk did not seem to bother his feet as it normally would. He arrived at the beach and sat down on the wooden deck of what seemed to be a vacant water front house. It was around noon and there were surprisingly few people on the beach for that time of day. He figured most of them had gone home to eat lunch or perhaps it was simply too hot for them out in the sun.

Sympathetic thoughts about the woman were fixed in Alan's mind and he considered going back to talk with her and keep her company. His thinking was distracted when two gulls swooped down next to him almost col-

liding into the deck. They landed in the sand in front of him and bobbed around together, ignoring all that was around them. It seemed odd to Alan that they would pass by a morsel of food or a bread crumb if getting it meant one leaving the vicinity of the other.

Staring at the gulls, his mind wandered and he remembered Chris explaining why she wanted to go away that summer. She said she loved him and that nothing would ever change that, but she needed money and wanted to get away from home for a while. He figured with what she was making at the market and the rent she had to pay, she might finish the summer with two hundred dollars in the bank. Alan watched the two gulls walk away then went back to the cottage, grabbed his untouched suitcase, and left for home. The bungalow next door was closed and the lady's car was gone.

by John Bollinger

Seeing a Hitchhiker While Going North on Calvert Street

I'll make this one, damn!
Redlight.
Seems endless—
Go.
Yeah buddy, take your time.
Now I'll hit this one.
Redlight.
What a sight, some people—
Go.
Figures. She's not goin' north.
Red, red—Jesus!
Redlight.
'Cloudy today, high thirty five—'
Go.

by Andrew J. Fields



Waiting

How lonely the butterfly,
How alone.
Trapped inside the crystal cocoon,
Where the promised sky is so cruelly
visible.
Fine, transparent wings, cramped
inside the father prison,
that cry for the wind.
Waiting, impatiently waiting for the
forced stillness to end.
Waiting for the carefully lacquered
nest to burst - to slip away.
Waiting to step carefully out onto
the dew-moist morning,
onto the dawn-
Waiting,
tethered.
Waiting.
How lonely to be a butterfly,
How alone.

October

Walking quietly through the needled pine forest,
The hunter stalks his prey.
Dressed in drab and tattered Army gear
He patiently follows
The spotted English setter, who is leading -
Shoulders low, nose to the ground.
Suddenly he stops-up goes paw & tail-
The point is set.
The hunter takes a step closer,
But with a flurry, the huge multicolored cockbird
Flaps furiously
To avoid this unknown danger.
But as he begins his ascent,
Two ear-shattering explosions
Of a double barreled shotgun.
Release a spray of pellets that jar
This struggling creature, which sends
Him falling to Earth with a dull thud.
The hunter looks - unmoving -
As the once graceful bird
Spends his last second of life.
In a shuddering spasm.

by Matthew Burke Lehr

by Kabbie Birrane



photo by Ken Kachnowich

Dockside

Venetian blinds chatter metallically with the wind
as it skips with excitement
through the open window.
A salty breeze brings with it
the hint of a bayside storm,
its dampness lingering on my skin.
Myself, stretched out on the floor,
bare toes contemplating
a woven rug infiltrated with sand.
Sea gulls laugh in the slap-splash of the waves
while sunshine reflects here on the ceiling,
droplets of light that quickly flash and fade
in no certain pattern.
Tanned and languid from the sun.
I close my eyes and dream,
rocking in the river's cradle.

by Cindy Moran



Candle Kiss

To kiss
Amid raindrops;
Soft lips linger—
To taste strawberry lipstick
Melting.

by Tom Gamache

"make music
on me.
(tenderly
she sang)
make me like
a piano."

he arched professionally
(of course)
and fingered her highly polished ivory.
her name
was
Pearl.

he found her (that night)
as beautiful and resonant
as any woman
could
be.

by Wayne Iusich



Woman

The chocolate stain on your dress
Betrays your sweetness.
You have no little girl to go back to,
Only a mask and a fading memory.

by Tom Gamache



Summer Evening Kitchens

Summer evening kitchens
With smells of corn-on-the-cob and ham.
Somebody left the light on
And moths squeeze through the screen
But no one cares.
Lazy time out on the porch
A swinging chair and Papa's pipe
Laughter and talking and
A cool breeze blowing
Feels so smooth and silky
After the day's sticky heat.
Lovers fill the lanes quietly
Stars bursting into flame
Against an indigo sky.
Crickets and tree-frogs in unison
Make music to the steady plink-plunking
Of water dripping from the faucet
Onto the unwashed supper dishes.

by Cindy Moran

The Fantastic Lunch

I go into Read's for lunch. I hurriedly walk through to the back where the counter and booths are. The place is empty except for me and the people working there. I sit at one of the booths. There is only one colored girl behind the counter and she asks me if I want a menu. I say yes and she gives me one. Sometimes I just get a hamburger but today I feel like getting something different.

The menu always has the same stuff on it—platters, salads, soups, etc.—all cheap yet good-sized portions and most of the food tastes pretty good. I order a steak and cheese sandwich and a large Sprite. I look up from the menu and find the counter and booths still empty. This may be unusual but then I don't usually take my lunch break this late, so I don't know for sure. It is almost three o'clock, though, so everyone's probably already had lunch.

The girl brings my Sprite, then walks over to the grill. She puts a frozen steak patty on and presses on it with a spatula. Then she walks down to the other end of the counter and starts to scour the steel sinks.

All of a sudden I hear music coming from a small speaker. It's up on the shelf over the grill next to a Kellogg's cereal sign. The speaker is brown from all the greasy smoke that rises from the grill. I had never heard anything from it before, and even now the music from it is hard to identify because it's sort of wobbly sounding. I can make it out now. It's Beethoven's Sixth Symphony—the "Pastoral"—and it sounds as though it's being played on very bad equipment or from a warped record or a

tape that has been stretched out of shape. In any case, it is more of a nightmare than a pleasing thing to listen to, playing off pitch as it is. I'm not sure I can stand hearing this for forty-five minutes. It's making me uneasy just knowing how beautiful it should be as opposed to how horrible it sounds now.

The waitress brings my sandwich to me but goes off again, too quickly for me to say anything about the music. She goes back down to the other end and continues scouring the sinks. I take a bite of my sandwich. It's really gooey from the cheese, but it's pretty good. Then I take a drink of my Sprite. I begin to feel uneasy, even more than when the music first started. A feeling of dread creeps over me and I become panicky, although from what, I don't know.

The place is bright. Through the windows behind the counter I can see the white wall of the building next door. The sunlight reflects off the wall, through the windows, and onto the white, formica table tops of the counter and booths. All this clean, pure whiteness is enough to blind a person. Yet suddenly, it all becomes tainted. A dark, shapeless form appears between the grill and the windows. Right there, on the wall, it becomes darker and more vivid. It has dissolved the light and formed the shape of the crucified Jesus! No, not just a picture or a likeness but the real thing! I can hardly believe it but there it is—there He is!

I don't know what to do. I sit dumbfounded in the booth. The man on the cross mumbles and groans but I can't make out any of the words. Finally, I cry out to the waitress, whose back is turn-

ed as she cleans the sinks. She calmly turns around and walks over to the spot in front of the cross and looks up with a blank expression—not of surprise or sorrow or wishing to help—just a blank stare. All of a sudden, the limp figure starts to writhe in pain and blood spews forth from his hands and feet. The blood spatters onto the table tops and looks all the darker and redder on the white, shiny tables. Blood also spurts onto the brushed stainless steel grill and runs down the side. Some blood hits the grill itself and pops and smokes in the tremendous heat of the surface.

The air becomes filled with the thick yet pungent smell of burnt blood and makes me feel nauseous, combined with the horrible sight before me and that infernal, distorted music. The waitress begins to move now and picks up the long knife on the sandwich board at her side. The knife is covered with mayonnaise yet without wiping it off she stands there, still once more. Then, she holds the knife in both hands, arms upraised, head thrown back, silent yet seemingly praying with all her being, and plunges it into the side of the man before her on the cross. He makes no

cry of pain but a violent convulsive movement shakes his entire body. Blood trickles down his side—as if there were hardly any left for Him to bleed—and the waitress stands silent and steadfast before Him.

As quickly as it all happened, the body on the cross fades away, the light fills in the spot on the wall that the dark had invaded. The blood that had stained the white tabletops and stainless steel grill dissolves into thin air. Even the sticky blood on the grill surface disappears. The knife that had been in the waitress' hand is again on the sandwich board, covered with mayonnaise. And the waitress herself is back down at the other end of the counter cleaning the sinks. Now she turns around and walks toward me. When she gets to my table she asks if I want anything else, dessert or whatever. I'm surprised to find that I've eaten my sandwich and drunk my Sprite. I noticed, too, that there isn't any music coming from the old speaker anymore. I'm not sure what to say, if anything, to her about the incident that seemed so real. I pay the check and leave a small tip.

by Bill Bates



It's Raining in the City Tonight

*Because you are most of all special
And also so gentle
In your silvered sensitivity
It's raining in the city tonight.*

*The streets like deliquescent rivers
Flow in water-winged whispers
Through the city's maelstrom
Of mirrored lights and anxious nights.*

*Compassionate currents with which
You embrace the world
Wet sidewalks, blurring streetlights
In an empathetic embrace of insight's mist.*

*The novel in your hand,
A stilted sea of witches and demons,
Of hexes and vexes,
This vortex of prose*

*Slides slowly to the floor
As rivulets of words
Frost the spotted glass panes
In fantasy's flight.*

*A fluvial fish of Piscean promise
Whose eyes smile diamonds
Of princely light.
You are most of all special*

*And also so gentle
While it's raining
In the city on this
Your birthnight.*

by Beverly A. Betz



photo by Carol Gesser



BUS STOP

Ravenhurst: demolition or deliverance?

by Donald Delauter

Perched atop a hill at the northern end of Dulaney Valley road is Ravenhurst, a 36-room Gothic revival mansion. It is a symbol of past grandeur and elegance, but its present is proving turbulent because destruction looms for the mansion.

Ravenhurst is one of 34 properties that is being considered for sanction as an historical landmark by the Baltimore county council. On April 25, the council heard testimony on these properties, and its decision is expected in early July.

John McGrain, of the county Landmarks Preservation Commission, said "It's a great house, no doubt about it." He added that "The place has fallen into such a state of disrepair that it would take an oil-rich Arab to come up with enough money to rehabilitate it, but we're going to try to convince the county it's worth saving."

But such a move by the council, even though it would prevent the destruction of the house, would not provide funds to renovate it, said Victor Sutherland, nephew of Ravenhurst-owner Victoria Muller.

Mr. Sutherland, who still lives in the mansion, said that an individual or, better still, an institution is being sought to buy the house and surrounding 4 acres. "The buyer would be responsible for renovation" of the property, he said.

He added that an institutional buyer would be ideal because Ravenhurst "would serve as a tax shelter" for it.

He also said that if the Department of the Interior, who is considering it for the national historical register, does approve it, the way would be open for the acquisition of up to 50 percent of renovation costs from the federal government. But the county's approval is what is essential for preservation, he added.

But the Colonial Development Corporation does not want to see the mansion receive sanction from the county. This corporation, which has the option to buy the property upon the death of 93 year old Mrs. Muller, has previously stated its intention to tear the house down and construct more of the \$150,000 homes being built in the area.

Ravenhurst was originally built, it is thought, by Samuel Rankin in 1857. But the east wing was built years before, in 1810. It was a farmhouse to which the later structure was added.

In 1857, Isaac Ridgeway Trimble, a confederate general during the Civil War, purchased the mansion and its 207 acres. And it was during the Trimble ownership that a good friend of the general, confederacy president Jefferson Davis, came to stay to recuperate after his jail term after the Civil War.

"Legends have it that at night you can hear the General's ghost walking up the steps to the cupola, but I have never heard them once," said 40 year old Mr. Sutherland, who has lived at Ravenhurst since he was three.

General Trimble, who was one of the first graduates of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point in 1822, gained notoriety as a general because of participating in the second battle at Manassas (Bull Run), and the battles of Sharpsburg (Antietam), Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, where he lost a leg.

General Trimble died in 1888, and in October of that year, his son David C. Trimble sold Ravenhurst to Henry Hoen, son of A. Hoen, who created the A. Hoen Lithograph. The Hoen family, twenty of which have attended Loyola College over the years, has held it ever since then.

Carl Bucholtz, who, like Mrs. Muller, is a Hoen descendent, was the last big owner of Ravenhurst, owning three fourths of the 207-acre estate. Mr. Bucholtz was a Loyola graduate, class of 1901.

When he died in 1959 he left the estate to Mrs. Muller. But in 1966 a relative, Jean Kearney, who presently resides in the Watergate apartments in Washington, D.C., succeeded in breaking the will and forcing the sale of most of the mansion's furnishings and 204 of the 207 acres of surrounding farmland.

The Colonial Development Corporation bought up the land, and Mrs. Muller was left with the house, 4 acres, and a small inheritance which proved insufficient for maintenance.

Over the succeeding years, Mrs. Muller's health declined. She now lives at the Manor Care nursing home in Ruxton.

Because of this, she has been forced to sell almost all of what remained. Even bathroom fixtures and a large portion of the wooden flooring have been removed and sold in an effort to meet mounting medical costs.

And as the money from this ran lower, she was forced to enter into the agreement with the Colonial Development Corporation, an agreement which gave the corporation the option to buy

the remaining four acres upon her death, in return for paying her property taxes and insurance.

Mr. Sutherland said that "The terms of the option would allow Colonial Development to buy the remaining ground for \$1,320 an acre, which is what the going price was when the agreement was made. These days land in this area sells for about \$30,000 an acre, so you can see what the corporation's attitude is."

So it is the breaking of the will that caused all the trouble for Ravenhurst initially, and the subsequent financial problems have left it in its present state of delapidation. Mr. Sutherland said that funds could be raised if the community could obtain a charter and declare the house a charity.

But although a recent poll of 90 residents in the surrounding development showed that 90 percent of them are positively in favor of saving the mansion, a charter has not been obtained.

These statistics were related at the April 25 hearing by John Shaull, Ravenhurst's resident groundskeeper and caretaker.

So now, all that can be done is wait until at least July, when it will be decided if Ravenhurst is to be restored to its former magnificence, or if it will fall beneath the impact of a wrecker's ball.



photos by Kabbie Birrane

SAVE RAVENHURST

by Kabbie Birrane

My station wagon chugged slowly up the pitted drive. The house stood out among the trees, weather beaten and bleak against the promise of rain.

Once parked, I stepped out into the gravel and confronted the house and grounds. Unbelievable. Strip away the tips of neighboring homes, and you are transported through time, into the heart of any gothic novel.

Across the stone walks, I tred—filled with the presence of this house. Never in my life had I been so absorbed in the atmosphere of a place. Its broken windows and splintered boards like ghosts, the house stood beckoning, mocking the beauty of the grounds around it. The barks of the huge german shepherd wolf made me jump as I moved slowly around the house.

This faded beauty, tangled wilderness, omniscient silence—numbed me. The present day slipped away as I took shot after shot, possessed by this haunting house, feeling ethereal—ghost-like.

So absorbed was I that I did not notice him until he spoke. Startled by the sound of a human voice I turned to face him. I was shocked at his appearance for,

despite his modern dress, he belonged with the home.

The calm timelessness with which he stood, his work-worn hands and body, were set beyond his youth.

And as we exchanged this first appraisal, the darkened heavens broke in large splattering drops. He guided me to the side door, and pushed me into the darkness, as the first thunder burst from the sky. Within seconds, all vision was lost to the deluge.

Shaking, I turned from the door into the house, where a single candle pierced the darkness. Darkness, that echoed in every corner of emptiness and spoke of ageless memories.

At last, I had come to Ravenhurst.

Sound exaggerated? It is. But it is meant to be exaggerated, meant to be gothic. Why? Because that is the quality of Ravenhurst—gothic, haunted, and absorbing.

It would be a pity to lose such a part of our heritage. For information as to how you can save Ravenhurst, write to:

Mr. Victor Sutherland
12915 Dulaney Valley Road
Glen Arm, Maryland



Ravenhurst as it stands today, and its caretaker John Shaull.

ABBA—sugar coated nonsense; Genesis—fine balance

by Ray Dorsey

**ABBA * THE ALBUM * ATLANTIC
GENESIS
AND THEN THERE WERE THREE
ATLANTIC**

Abba and Genesis in the same review? It may strike the reader as a rather odd combination, but the truth is, these two albums serve well to "compliment" each other: on a scale of 1 to 10, one is "1" and the other is a "10." Ever see a better balance than that?

First, the "1." Abba is a Swedish group composed of Anni-Frid Lyngstad, Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus and Agenetha Faltskog. Get it? A.B.B.A.? Cute, huh? Actually, that's about all you can say. Their almost unreal physical attractiveness is about all they have going for them.

On previous albums, Abba's "music" has had much the same emotional impact on one as a television commercial has. Apathy. Zero. The latest LP is, in fact, a negative number. Andersson and Ulvaeus churn out an endless flow of plastic, homogenized Top 40 riffs, to worsen the girls' already sickeningly sweet, sugar-coated vocals. You can almost hear them sing, "I'd like to buy the world a Coke and keep it company...."

I'd like to buy Abba and their records a one-way ticket back to Sweden. It would be worth the price, to stifle this kind of nonsense.

Now, the "10." I awaited the new Genesis album with little excitement. Steve Hackett had left the band, and Genesis was down to three members (thus, the LP's title), which looked to be a less than desirable situation. I was more than pleasantly surprised. Hackett has released a fine solo album, "Please Don't Touch," featuring Steve Walsh and Phil Ehart of Kansas, plus Richie Havens, and Genesis has greeted their followers with one of the best records of their careers.

GENESIS is: Tony Banks - keyboards. Phil Collins - drums, vocals. Mike Rutherford - guitars, basses.

"...And Then There Were Three..." is not only just a good album, it is, without question, one of the best releases of the last year or so. There are several factors which contribute to this superiority, and they strike the listener after only one or two spins of the disc.

1. None of the tracks are too long or overbearing. While Tony Banks does a little extended playing on "The Lady Lies" and the lovely "Burning Rope," the majority of the songs average about 4-5 minutes. This is just a nice length. It allows enough musical expression to display the band's talents without putting you to sleep. Phil Collins himself

recently commented that the pretentious 10 minute cuts of past years are no longer the trademark of Genesis.

2. The album is also finely balanced. There is a perfect combination of powerful, aggressive rockers like "Down and Out" and "Ballad of Big" (this is one great song!) to match up with the more quiet, melodic feel of "Burning Rope" and "Many Too Many."

Other indescribable, typically "Genesis" numbers like "The Lady Lies," "Say It's Alright Joe" and the stunning "Deep In The Motherlode" only serve to put the icing on this fantastic album. A full-side "Supper's Ready" epic is

hardly missed.

3. The final thing that makes this LP so worthwhile is what you get for your money. Check most albums today, and you'll find that they average about 18 minutes a side - 20 at the outside limit. The two sides of this record time at 26:36, so for the price of one LP, you get over 50 minutes of exceptional music and not one second of filler. That is what is known as a rare value.

Genesis will perform at the Merriweather Post Pavilion in Columbia, Md. on July 25 & 26, 1978. Abba refuses to perform in the U.S. Let us all thank God for that.

Unicorn readings reflection of literary skill

by Sharon Snyder

It's rather significant that in the midst of the recent controversy surrounding the amount of time devoted to cultural events at Loyola, yet another attempt at increasing involvement in activities other than beer blasts has gone by unnoticed.

This time it was the literary readings sponsored by the Unicorn, the fourth of which was held last Saturday in Cohn Hall. A grand total of about twenty people came, a number which included the moderator Dr. McCaffrey, the chairman of the English department Tom Scheye and his wife Paula, and the three students who were doing the readings.

The lack of widespread support among Loyola students was not able to overshadow the quality of talent that was exhibited by these three graduating seniors. Talent is not something unknown at Loyola, which has a reputation for demanding high standards from its students but the writing talent shown by Vicki Aversa, Dave Belz and Mike Reis was not simply good student writing, but a highly refined literary skill far more professional than collegiate.

The poetry of Ms. Aversa was described by Dr. McCaffrey "like so many Christmas trees with little bright things in them." Her poetry is very much like her manner of speaking: slow and soft-spoken, usually dealing with concrete situations that happen in daily life rather than abstract concepts. The poems she read included one on the assassination of President Kennedy and a small boy learning there was no Santa Claus. One of the better ones dealt with changes in friendship over time. It told of a real incident where Ms. Aversa invited a friend from high school over after not seeing her for several years and their futile attempt to make the time go backwards. Ms. Aversa has a deep sensitivity for the everyday events in life and she makes great use of these perceptions in her poems.

Mike Reis is a poet of quite a different sort, seeing the humor in the day-to-day hassles. He can compare things as unlikely as fortune cookies and a box of typing paper and get his reader to understand the connection. The poems that I enjoyed the most was a series called "6D goes to the Art Museum," which told the story of a 6th grade parochial school trip—the reaction of the students, of the homeroom nun, and the

guards at the museum. They were witty, amusing and always remained so realistic that the reader could envision the escapades of these 11-year-old children and the response of the adults in charge.

The work that I enjoyed the most, however, was the prose written by Dave Belz. This is partly a reflection of my own personal preference for prose rather than poetry. The works of Ms. Aversa, Mr. Reis, and Mr. Belz, however, are really too dissimilar to compare; it would be much the same as trying to compare the music of Mozart and the Beatles.

The fiction of Mr. Belz, however, was outstanding. His characters were distinctive and vivid, acting consistently in the role he had placed them. The plots were detailed and moved well; they developed rapidly but completely. The best story out of the four pieces he read concerned three students who were hiking through the mountains to visit the grandfather of one of the boys. Each character was developed fully and in contrast with the others, providing the conflict and strengthening his personality in the reader's mind.

In all, it was a very enjoyable and worthwhile evening. The only regret is that I didn't attend a year sooner.

Good weather, cold beer, WLCR and good times provide spirit of Fun Day

by Leslie Richardson

The Student Athletic Association sponsored a Fun Day on Sunday May 7.

The weather cooperated and provided a beautiful day for outdoor activities. The fun began at 11 with softball games on the main athletic field and on the dorm field. Players and spectators fortified

themselves with cold Miller and hotdogs.

A speaker was set up outside and music was provided throughout the afternoon by WLCR, who also kept everyone posted on the Oriole score.

A beer chugging contest was held during a break in the games. When the

last cups were emptied the victors were as follows: Championship women's team consisted of Noreen Stetler, Mary Jane Donnelly, Anne Tehan, Mary Rieman and Mari Jackson. The champion men's team included Dave Metzger, Greg Porterra, Tim Koch, George Moore, and Nini Maas. Prizes were provided for the

winners by the Miller Brewing Company.

Those who weren't up to softball just relaxed in the sun or tossed frisbees. A volleyball net was provided for pickup games during the day. Everyone had fun and enjoyed the spirit of the day.



photos by Ken Kachnowich

PIPPIN- a magical mystery on the sojourn of life

by Michael White

"Journey, journey to a spot, exciting, mystic and exotic, journey. Through our anecdotal revue, We've got magic to do, just for you."

Thus **Pippin** opens and its promises are all fulfilled. It is indeed exciting and vibrant and exhilarating. Taking the form of a troupe of actors who intend to put on a show about the life and times of Pippin, the oldest son of Charles the great. The idea is interesting but can be distracting to those who aren't familiar with various forms of theater.

In this context enters the protagonist, who we see wandering through life trying to find meaning in different life styles. The play catalogs his activities. In the end he realizes the importance of love and family and attending to his own responsibilities. In many ways it is reminiscent of *Candide*, who comes to

the same conclusion about life after his sojourn in questioning.

The most impressive part of this show was, of course, the staging and direction by Bob Fosse. Mr. Fosse has established himself as a wonderful choreographer over the years and most recently as a director as well. His touch is immediately apparent and as quickly appreciated.

However, the real magic of the show is in the music, which is very lyric. The trend in recent years has been to closely integrate storyline and songs in the musical form. Although this is a significant and important shift away from the incoherent trifles that plagued the musical theatre in years gone by, the problem lies in working the musical numbers into the play so carefully that no one can find it.

Stephen Schwartz, also the composer of *Godspell*, was careful to avoid both extremes and gave *Pippin* a really

impressive collection of songs.

Seeing the original Broadway cast, (Ben Vereen, Michael Rubenstein, and Irene Ryan) and the current cast affords a good point of comparison. Although the original stars had the added appeal of notoriety the present stars are very good and certainly hold their own in lieu of their predecessors. Larry Rielly as the lead player is dynamic and controls the stage when present, as he must in such a part. Michael Rupert, playing the title role, was sufficiently appealing, being both innocent and inquisitive. He easily wins the sympathy of the audience and they are on his side all the way. In some of his numbers, however, there seemed to be some straining to attain the true notes.

But overall his performance was excellent. Charlemagne was played by Eric Berry, who has been in that role since the play first opened on Broadway. His performance was enjoyable and completely professional. Finally, Thelma Carpenter, as Pippin's grandmother Berthe, must be mentioned. Although she was featured in only one scene she brought the house down and literally stopped the show with her number "No Time at All," proclaiming her *carpe diem* philosophy of life.

Pippin is indeed magical and a very special musical. The production playing in Baltimore was, for the most part, largely unflawed and successful. It certainly afforded patrons an exciting evening of theater.

Blithe Spirit- a spoof on spooks

by Kabbie Birrane

Noel Coward dominated the world of theatre for 20 years with his satirical wit. Among his many successes is *Blithe Spirit*, a delightful spoof of the occult, the ultimate in marital triangles, and the wealthy English of the '30's.

The story opens with Charles Condomine and his wife Ruth preparing for a dinner party. A well known novelist, Condomine has invited a medium, partly for entertainment and partly for research on a new novel. During the seance, the medium, Madam Arcati, summons up the spirit of Condomine's first wife, visible and audible only to him. From there, the play is off and running as Elvira teases the entire household into a frenzy.

Munson Hicks is wonderful as Charles Condomine, charming, witty, and in the end totally unnerved. Helen Carey is the second wife, Ruth in all her snobbish, biting glory. Cynthia Crumm delights as

Edith, the scatterbrained maid who proves to be the key to the dilemma. Vivienne Shub and Bernard Frawley are Dr. and Mrs. Bradman, the couple invited to dinner.

Pamela Lewis is the blithe spirit, impish, scheming, and lovely. Paddy Croft, no stranger to Center Stage, captures the audience as the madcap Madam Arcati, totally devoted both to her work and her bicycle.

Marsha Rodd deserves an ovation for her wonderful production. She trimmed the play and turned it into two acts, ridding the viewer of much of the annoying repetition in the original script. The result is a light, compact, bouncing production, easily enjoyed.

Center Stage has done well in closing *Blithe Spirit* to end its season, especially with the perfection of this production. This is a night of smooth enjoyment.

Blithe Spirit will be at Center Stage until May 28.

Blow your Birrane out

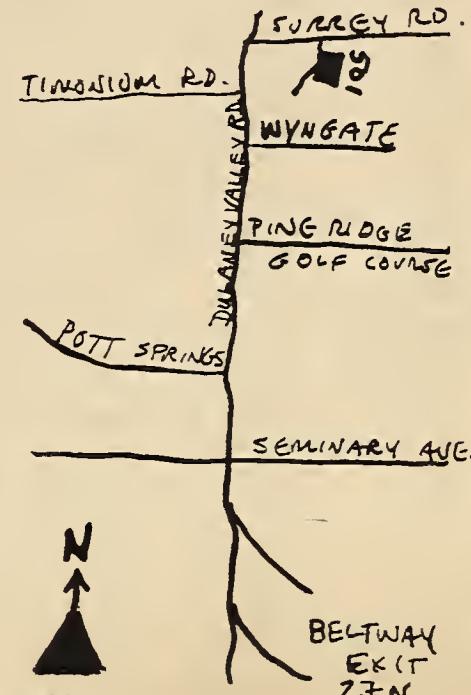
A Party for
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and Photographers

In case you missed
the invitations and
directions, here they are.

Starts at 6 p.m.
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Appreciate B.Y.O.B.
For further info contact:

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252-5534

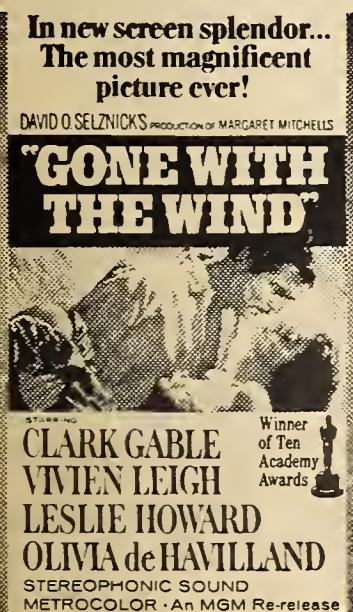


Future Staffers!

Anyone interested in working on THE GREYHOUND next year, please come to a meeting on Monday, May 15, at 9:00 p.m., in THE GREYHOUND office. Be there!

WHAT'S HAPPENING

CINEMA LOYOLA



GONE WITH THE WIND

Cinema Loyola presents their final feature of the 1977-78 film series: Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With the Wind". The movie stars Clark Gable, Vivian Leigh, Leslie Howard, Olivia DeHavilland, and Hattie McDaniel.

Showtimes are Saturday, May 13 and Sunday, May 14 at 8:00 p.m., in the Andrew White Student center. Admission is free with a Loyola I.D. and \$1.50 to all others. No alcoholic beverages are allowed in the student center.

SUMMER JOBS

Readers wanted for Graduate student. \$1.25/hr. If interested, call Nancy at 467-0678.

Room for family helper during summer months. Student wanted to help with the transportation of children and occasional baby-sitting by Hopkins medical school faculty member in Roland Park area. Room and bath; possibility of kitchen privileges, etc. Call 467-8292 for details.

SENIOR PROM

Sr. Class Prom tickets are on sale in the Student Center lobby beginning Monday, May 8, from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. daily. The price is \$30 per couple. Advance sale only. The ticket price includes cocktails, dinner, dancing, and open bar all night.

WALTERS ART GALLERY

Ann Allen and Barbara Martin, members of the education department at the Walters Art Gallery, will conduct lecture tours of the gallery's current exhibition, "Ancient Persia: The Art of an Empire", at 1 p.m. Wednesday (May 17) and 11 a.m. Saturday (May 20) in the special exhibition galleries on the first floor of the Walters' Centre street building.

For further information contact: Mary Ann Daily, Public Relations, at 547-9000, ext. 50.

JESUIT ARTIST CENTER

Postural Sculpture by Eugene Geinzer, S.J. and People Photographs by Robert Davis.

OPENING: Sunday May 7, 1-5 p.m.
DURATION: May 7 through May 28
HOURS: Sundays: 1-5 p.m. and
Tuesdays through Saturdays: 7-8 p.m.

The Sculptor: Eugene Geinzer is Assistant Professor of Sculpture at Georgetown University where he also lectures in the Philosophy of Art.

The Sculpture: These seven wooden sculptures fit into a kind of category of furniture/sculpture. They are laminated of various woods (cherry, pine, birch, fir) and then specifically carved to accommodate the curvatures of the human form.

The Photographer: Robert Hollister Davis has worked for weekly newspapers in Maryland and Delaware as a photographer and reporter since 1969. His work has been published in Newsweek and People magazines in addition to numerous newspapers across the country. He is currently a staff writer and photographer for The Catholic Review in Baltimore.

The focus of the photographs is people.

For further information, contact Fr. James Dockery, S.J. 323-1010, ext. 234. During gallery hours call 685-4434.

LECTURES

A lecture entitled "Public Art: The Baltimore Renaissance. Public Art under the Schaeffer Administration," will be held Thursday, May 18 from noon to 1 p.m. in the Boyd Theater of the Maryland Academy of Science, 601 Light Street.

The lecture will be given by Diana Johnson, coordinator of the Public Art Commission, and Deputy Director of Information Services at the Department of Housing and Community Development.

"Life is a Quality Experience" is a continuing lecture series administered through the Mayor's Advisory Committee on Art and Culture and supported by a grant from the Maryland Committee on the Humanities and Public Policy.

The lecture is admission-free and includes a question and answer period. Call 396-4575 for further information.

NEW THEATRE FESTIVAL SEEKS VOLUNTEERS

The New Theater Festival needs people to help with office work, publicity, and with locating housing for performers and visitors from all over the world.

People interested in becoming a part of this creative experience should immediately contact Suzie Himelfarb at 837-1930, 525 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

FORUM

So long . . .

Time. Shakespeare wrote dozens of sonnets about it, yet we still fail to understand its nature. We only know it by touch, when it wraps itself around us like thick winter clothes and we feel almost muffled and weighed down.

Just as the winter clothes melt into spring pastels, so does time change with the seasons. With summer fast approaching, time becomes a capricious, airy, gossamer creation that slips through our hands when we try to grasp it. Seniors who found their semesters long and tedious suddenly find that far from weighing on their hands, time dances ahead of them faster than their feet can follow. We rapidly approach the end of time, or the end of Loyola time for all those students who will leave it. The Greyhound would like to dedicate this editorial to all of those whose time here has run out, especially to those students who have freely given their time to make this paper better.

I would personally like to take the time and space to thank news editor D.R. Belz, photo editor Ken Kachrowich, and all-around-assistant Ginny Grady for their integral contributions to the Greyhound. Without the selfless giving of these three, the paper wouldn't be what it is, and certainly wouldn't be half as fun to put out. Ginny, a sophomore, leaves Loyola to study at Hollins College, Virginia, and to work on a local television station there. I'd wish good luck to Ginny, but it seems unnecessary; she carries luck with her, and if she does half as well at her future school as she has here, Hollins will be lucky to have her.

Ken is a senior, heading for a career in photography. We all regret that his first year on the paper had to be his last. May his paper never fog and his negatives never be too thin. Finally, I'd like to thank D.R. "Roustabout" Belz, who is so multi-talented that he isn't quite sure what he'd like to do yet. Perhaps D.R.'s greatest talent is his ability to laugh at anything, and make others see the humor they all-too-often miss. We hope that Dave never stops laughing and poking beneath the surface of things that need to be stirred. I don't need to wish Dave luck; if he doesn't succeed in life, then none of us will.

I would like to offer deep-felt thanks to these students, and to other staff members who have also given of their time and plan to do so in the future. Many other students on campus have also given time to make Loyola a better place, and deserve to be thanked now. Undoubtedly, the largest group deserving thanks consists of all those students who have taken time weekly to read the paper we spend our time putting together. Thank you for your attention: may you never stop reading, and thinking, and using your time at Loyola to the greatest possible ends.

C.G.

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Letters to the editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed; names may be withheld upon request.

CSA elections

To the editors:

We, the new officers of the Commuter Students Association, wish to express our sincere thanks to the many students who voted on May 3, 1978. All students are encouraged to please stop by and express their views to us. The C.S.A. office is located on the upper level of the student center in room 206. Our door will be open any day after 12 noon, and our phone extension is 241.

In ending, we would also like to express our appreciation to the GREYHOUND for its fine coverage of the C.S.A. candidates. Knowledge of this election would have been significantly reduced without the help of the GREYHOUND.

Thank you,
Sincerely,
Randy Langis
President
Katie Cooper
Vice-President
Gloria Flach
Secretary
Paul Smith
Treasurer

Thank you.
Sincerely,
Sally Fitzpatrick
Director of Faculty Evaluations

Loyola security guards definitely lacking in Good Humor

To the editors:

On the evening of Tuesday, May 9 I sat anxiously awaiting the jingles of the Good Humor man. After such a beautiful day, what could be more welcome than a Raspberry Blast. Finally, I heard the welcome sound of bells. I grabbed my piggy bank and ran out to buy my favorite treat. Fortunately, the line was short and I knew my delight was not far away. At last I reached the window, but as I asked for my Blast I was interrupted by a "competent" Loyola Security Guard.

"Hey man, you know there's no soliciting on campus. You've been warned once before, now let me see your license," our guard said.

Well, that was it! An almost perfect evening ruined by the man in uniform. Not only did the security guard hassle the Good Humor man, but he also denied me and others of our treats. Luckily, our friend, the Good Humor man agreed to move on the other side of the fence near Ahern Apartments. So we did at last get what we wanted, but as I walked back to my apartment several thoughts

Prom thanx

To the editors:

I would like to express my thanks and gratitude to all who through their help and support succeeded in making the Junior Dinner Dance '79 a great success. Committee chairmen Bill Foster, Jo Vaccaro, Leslie Richardson, and their respective committee members devoted much time and effort into this affair. Their help is greatly appreciated. I would like to extend a special thanks to Laura Larney, without whom this event would never have been. Thank you also to all who supported the dance in their attendance. I hope that students, faculty, and administration had an enjoyable evening. Thank you again.

Sincerely,
Mary Keenan

Faculty Evaluations

To the editors:

Thank you for Chris Palm's fine article on the new Faculty Evaluations in the May 5 issue. I would like to remind the students that they will be evaluating their teachers during the next week, and ask them to take this duty seriously. It is very important that we get an accurate representation of student opinion. Please remind your instructor about the evaluations if he or she makes no mention of them.

I would like to clarify one point in last Friday's article. Michael Dietrich is the person mainly responsible for the "new look" of the evaluations—he began the process of re-organization. Brian Luber was also instrumental, handling everything in the computer area. Other names that should be mentioned are Carol D'Angelo, Mr. Stephen Saba, and Chris Naughten.

Thank you.
Sincerely,
Sally Fitzpatrick
Director of Faculty Evaluations

Pat on the back

To the editors:

I'd like to take a moment to thank those students who have given me their vote of confidence over the past three years. I've really enjoyed working with the ASLC and some of the most thoughtful and dynamic people in this school. Our student government is one of the best organized and influential forces in Loyola's community; only the ignorant don't realize its total accomplishments. I think Marie Lewandowski deserves much credit for ASLC's growth (The power of a woman!).

I'd also like to wish the new administration the best. Many new faces and ideas will provide unlimited opportunities for growth but frustration due to inexperience. Hang in there, but keep your sanity. I gladly offer my assistance if needed in this coming tough year for ASLC.

Now, off to bigger and better things . . .

Sincerely,
Larry Finnegan

popped into my head.

First of all, with all the other security problems on campus, don't you think our security guards have far more important tasks to handle. They're always saying how short-handed they are, so why don't those who do work concern themselves with protecting us from real dangers and evils. Why should they hassle a mere Good Humor man who's trying to make a living while more serious things may be happening on the other end of the campus.

Secondly, after all the trouble that occurred first semester, you would think security would rather us buy our evening treats from a Good Humor man that was parked in a well-lit area than for us to walk down a dark road to McDonald's.

But finally, a question that really bothered me was, "Was this Good Humor man actually soliciting?" Well, to answer this I reached for my handy Webster Dictionary and looked up the word "soliciting." There were several denotations for the word: (1) to make petition to (2) to strongly urge (3) to entice or lure especially into evil. Now, I personally can't see how this

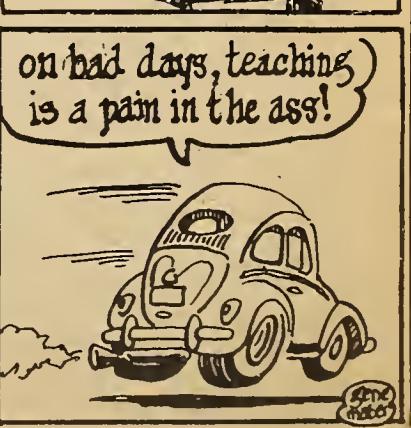
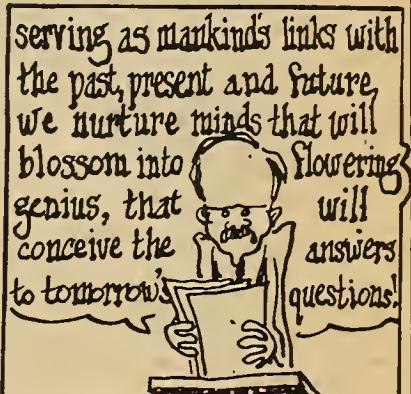
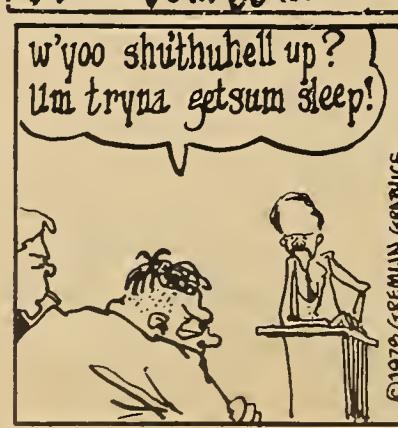
situation fits into any definition of the word. It's not as if the Good Humor man came door-to-door threatening or luring us to enjoy one of his delicacies. If you really want to get down to it, the newspaper being delivered door-to-door is more a form of soliciting than the Good Humor man. And yet, I've yet to see a security guard apprehend a newspaper boy at 6:30 a.m.

Now don't misunderstand me, I really appreciate the security force's interest in my calorie intake, but why not use these guards for far more important problems. Three cheers to the Good Humor man who had to be hassled by a "diligent" Loyola security guard. And as for security, learn to put your priorities in order.

"And the children solemnly wait
For the ice cream vendor
Out into the cool of the
evening
Strolls the Loyola Security
Guard."

Jackson Browne
Sincerely,
An advocate of Good Humor
Elizabeth A. Malacarne

on good days, teaching is a rewarding, stimulating occupation—what a joy.



Roustabout

by D.R. Belz

50th Roust: Good-bye

This is something of a special column I am writing now. It is the fiftieth and last time Roustabout will appear in these pages. I will guess right now that it will be the hardest one of all to get down. I say that because some of those columns came pretty easily—they flashed into my head completely written as if I were a teletype machine: some of them were more difficult—I threw together bunches of words and images and ideas and sat back to see what came out on the paper. But this, this final Roustabout, I think, will be neither kind of writing. I don't know where it's coming from. I don't know how to get at what I want to say except to—

Like Holden Caulfield, I dislike "all that David Copperfield kind of crap." But I do have a life-story, and people do ask about it, so why don't we backtrack into history in general and the life history of this space in particular, so that by the end of this I can make a good death, as they say, and there will be no more questions about it. Agreed?

Who are you?

I'm your column, eraser-for-brains. This is Roustabout speaking.

That's impossible. You can't talk unless I let you. I write this column, remember?

So you think. You just got finished saying up there that you don't know where it comes from half the time.

What?

Shut up and type. This is an important moment in the life of any column. You're graduating, you're getting the hell out of here. You've got all the luck. I've got to sit around in all these musty stacks here in the office for Lord knows how long and I want to finish properly in case anyone ever blunders onto my trail.

That's understandable. But nobody has been reading all along, why worry?

Like I said, you have nothing to worry about. You're getting out. Besides, you're denser than the business end of a black hole at this point.

What did I do to deserve this? I sat down here to write my farewell column, to try to say something a little meaningful at this, the close of my college career, and I can't get a moment's rest!

Okay, okay, rodeo-mouth, don't get testy. Look, why don't I help you? I just want a hand in this for posterity. I mean, you've come this far with it, why risk going out with a whimper?

I think I'm losing my mind.

Look, calm down. Why don't you just interview me? That way you'll get to include everything you wanted to say about me anyway, and still have time for some closing remarks. How's that?

Well—I feel kind of foolish talking to a newspaper column—

You're an English major. Didn't they ever tell you about "the willing suspension of disbelief?" Fake it.

That's true. They say the one thing an English major gives you is the gift of blarney, even if you're not Irish.

I've seen English majors who can talk their way out of anything.

Hmmm. I guess you're right. I've always said that being an English major at Loyola is the best kept secret in the known universe. But all of this aside, where do you want to start?

You're the writer, you start.

When were you born? Stupid question?

One of the dumbest, Bambi's friend. Hey, why do you type with one finger like that?

It goes back to my childhood. The nuns berated me because my handwriting looked like a warrior-

ant skirmish on paper. So I tried typing and found I liked it. The thing is that there is only one circuit going from my brain through my right index finger. Nothing else seems to work on either hand. It's really strange. But enough about that. I'm supposed to be interviewing you.

That is correct, swiftness-personified.

Anyway, I'd just like to put it down here—when were you born?

In high school. You began writing a sporadic piece in your high school paper that you called The Komedy Koroner. Nobody got the joke. They thought you were trying to spell Comedy Corner and were spicing out in the attempt. I think you explained one day that the juxtaposition of the words Comedy and Coroner seemed fulling-down funny to you then, but they shrugged and went on being high school kids.

Well, what did you expect, they were high school kids.

The trouble was, so were you.

And when did you graduate?

The same day you did, vegetable-counselor. When you got to Loyola college, you toyed with the idea of starting a new column, but you foolered around for a year and a half and I paid the price. I laid around in your head for all those months and months while you ran cross country and drank copious amounts of bad beer.

It wasn't that bad, really.

Wasn't that bad? You killed off more brain cells than Carter has peanuts.

Well, one consolation for college students world-wide is that we humans only use ten percent of our brains.

I think you got gyped.

But we're getting off the track again! Talk about how you came to be reborn here at Evergreen.

You remember as well as I do. You were standing out by the fence in the mall, watching a practice lacrosse game, and Marie Lerch, the then-editor-in-chief walked up and asked you if you wanted to write a regular column.

And what did I say? I can't remember.

You said, "Every week!" and she said, "Yes" and you said you'd give it a try.

Yes, now I remember. She encouraged me to do it every week. Some times she badgered me about it. And that was good, not bad, because it made me write. Boy, I'd like to thank her.

I'll pass it on. Then, in your junior year, the guard changed and Bob Williams took over as the head Hound at the paper. Bob was a little less conscientious about the editorial pages, and sometimes I got all cut up and had paragraphs all mixed up and Christ knew what next. That was a depressing phase of life for me.

Don't be so hard on Bob. He's at Harvard now, you know. He'll make Evergreen proud.

Yes, that's true. He'll make a good lawyer. He always was a fast talker. He had one redeeming social characteristic: he drank a lot, which meant that at least some of the time, either his mouth was full or he was incomprehensible.

You didn't like Bob?

Sure, I think Bob was a fine example of a Loyola High School boy made good. He's going places. He'll probably steal luggage, though.

Bob never did me wrong.

No, but your parents did, broccoli-heart.

Anything else about those days? Can't think of anything right now, but if I do, you'll know.

Well how about this year? How have you been doing?

The editor-in-chief this year has been one of my favorite people, Carol Gesser. She's pretty good at her job. She always makes sure I'm

proofed down to the last comma, which is great. She's a little too religious for my tastes, though.

What do you mean?

Well, the other day, I heard her say "Jesus, Mary, and Joseph H. Christ, will you guys cut it out!"

Oh.

But anyway, this year has gone pretty well. No complaints.

Do you want to say anything about the quality of life here at Loyola? Or about education here? Or anything else?

Well, I thought I'd leave that up to you, but since you don't seem too with it tonight, I'll go to but for you. Overall, Loyola is a pretty decent place to go to school, but you've got to come here with a sense of humor or you can get rather frustrated. I think that Loyola should change its gimmick to something other than "liberal arts," of course, because it does not provide that type of education. I think most people would agree that a liberal arts education operates on a positive eclecticism, or a little of the best from everything. Loyola, however, has far too much emphasis placed in certain disciplines. The idea of core courses is a rather bad one unless it carries through to the vital skills such as reading, writing, counting, and things as basic as following instructions.

Boy, that's quite a mouthful. Think anybody was listening?

I think there should be a course at Loyola called "College 101," in which freshmen could get credit for exploring all aspects of college life before they make any mistakes in course selection, social behavior, and so on, later on. The closest thing the college offers to this now is the Freshman Seminar in June term, which is an excellent idea for a full-scale full-credit course.

I also think Loyola College ought to stop worrying so much about preparing people to get jobs, and prepare them a little more to be human beings. There is little said in a student's years here about social justice, political commitment, issue-awareness, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera.

Boy, that's quite a mouthful. Think anybody was listening?

Hurdly. As one of your professors told you, "It won't make any difference." But, there's always that chance...

You sound optimistic.

What else can we do? Could things be worse?

Yes! I could be a freshman.

Hmmmm.

Are you finished? It's getting late and I'm running out of space.

Hmmmm. I'm thinking about enrolling at U. of B. Maybe they have a paper there I could be in.

Whoa! It's all over, remember?

This is it! This is the last time, tella; now say what you have to say and let's wrap it up.

Can I say the Tralfamadorian salutation from Slaughterhouse Five? I've always wanted to say it.

We might get sued, but, well, go ahead—

(Ahem.) Hello. Good-bye. Hello. Good-bye. Hello. Good-bye.

Good-bye! I haven't felt this washed out since my last Dr. Pepper rush. Boy am I glad that's over. I think the column's finally had it. It's gone. Free at last, free at last. Thank God Almighty, we're free at last...

I'm not responsible. It just happened. It just took over and made me do it. Like I said, I can't tell where it's coming from some times.

I feel, right now, a little like the Wizard of Oz, who was really a patent-medicine salesman, when he is standing in the hot-air balloon at the end of the movie. He's floating away, on a warm draft of Ozian air, right out of the Emerald City. "I can't come back!" he says, whimsically. "I don't know how it works!"

I repeat the words in my voice.

Roustabout would like to thank Marie Lerch, Bob Williams, Carol Gesser, and everyone else who contributed to the delinquency of a column.)

Random Observations by Steve Rosasco**A Day in the Life**

The professor stumbled into the room. The tiny strip of plastic on the floor across the doorway had gotten him again. The class tittered. He looked up and mumbled, "Good morning people."

In the back of the room, Lou Fricke raised an imaginary finger at the professor. Lou was lucky to be in college; if he wasn't there he would probably be in jail. Lou's definition of existence was a six of Pabst Blue Ribbon on any given night. His interest in this course equalled his interest in education of any kind: none. Strangely enough, Lou was not stupid. He got into college on the strength of his SAT scores, hungover as he was when he took them. Lou had no friends to speak of, having beaten most of them up some time ago over petty arguments. Lou felt like beating the professor up. He wondered if doing that would make him a hero to all of his classmates. He looked about the room at the students, at the professor. He decided they would complain about not following the syllabus if he did that.

Professor Hegly had taken advantage of his tenure. The recommended retirement age for Northbrook College was ancient history for him, he was 90. He knew nothing of Lou's existence even though Lou had been there for a semester. The professor could not see to the back of the room on a good day and this is where Lou usually sat. Hegly had the face of an old, wrinkled and slightly mushy apple. His voice matched his face. His body resembled a skeleton with a covering of World War I biplane fabric on it. Jutting from this were what looked like the four hind legs of a dog. The arthritis he had caused his legs and arms to stick out at peculiar angles.

I take the 180 degree turn around the column marked, "Serving begins here," under which someone has penciled, "the torture never stops."

I pick up a wet tray and begin the silverware game. I search for a teaspoon, only to find there are none. I settle for a soup spoon large enough to double for a munchkins snow shovel. A fork with bent prongs and a knife which would have trouble slaying a butter monster if I should be so attacked, round out my set of utensils. I proceed to the dessert section. Cookie fragments and fruit cocktail comprise the top shelf. Below is fruit cocktail too old to serve encased in jello.

Pushing my tray down I am now positioned in front of the main course. First choice is brown stuff, second choice is green stuff.

"What's the green stuff?" I inquire.

"Yesterday's brown stuff," the server retorts.

I order the brown stuff and reach for my plate. Briefly my hand makes contact with the steel counter top. The flesh of my hand is sheared off. This is caused by a

lightly against Lou's subliminal conscious. This was the first time his subliminal was ever called to action. It started to send out signals to the rest of the brain. It went tweet-beep, tweet-beep. Hello, hello (crackle) this is the conscious speaking (crackle) time to shape up. You heard the man. All morals on deck. Whoop, whoop, whoop. All scruples line up, suck in those disciplines, pull in those ethics.

Lou slowly straightened, opened his notebook and began to take notes.

Mark Rosasco**The Evergreen Jester**

I glance at the clock and it is 5 p.m., time for another dinner at Loyola's finest dining experience: the cafeteria. I arrive at the student center and take my place at the end of a line that has the mood of a depression breadline.

I take the 180 degree turn around the column marked, "Serving begins here," under which someone has penciled, "the torture never stops."

I pick up a wet tray and begin the silverware game. I search for a teaspoon, only to find there are none. I settle for a soup spoon large enough to double for a munchkins snow shovel. A fork with bent prongs and a knife which would have trouble slaying a butter monster if I should be so attacked, round out my set of utensils. I proceed to the dessert section. Cookie fragments and fruit cocktail comprise the top shelf. Below is fruit cocktail too old to serve encased in jello.

Pushing my tray down I am now positioned in front of the main course. First choice is brown stuff, second choice is green stuff.

"What's the green stuff?" I inquire.

"Yesterday's brown stuff," the server retorts.

I order the brown stuff and reach for my plate. Briefly my hand makes contact with the steel counter top. The flesh of my hand is sheared off. This is caused by a

heat lamp system resembling the Christmas tree on Route 40 Dragway. Its intended purpose is to keep the food warm. It only serves, however, to heat the counter top to a temperature reached only by the heat shield of an Apollo spacecraft upon re-entry.

Briefly, I glance at my plate and see that the 40 weight gravy has been absorbed by the brown stuff. I think this is amazing considering the size portion of brown stuff I received would leave a Bangladesh child bitching.

I bring my glass up to the soft drink dispenser and anticipate a glass of "The Real Thing." Instead, I receive a glass of CO₂ water. I wonder when they started putting Perrier water on tap. I opt to pass on the Coke and try my luck at the milk dispenser.

The white milk tap yields a quarter glass before sputtering out. This occurs despite my attempts to coax more milk out by manipulating the plastic tube as one would the teats on a cow's udder.

I settle for chocolate milk which is dispensed with a force reminding me of a Marine after five beers.

Disenchanted, I ignore the salad bar totally and head for a table.

Sitting down, I mumble grace, something I have picked up since joining the food plan, remind myself of the location of the nearest men's room and finally, I eat.

'Hounds surprise seventh-ranked Bees 15-13

by Rod Petrik

The Greyhounds played inspired lacrosse last Saturday as they upset seventh-ranked University of Baltimore, 15-13, on the slippery astro-dirt field at Evergreen.

The 'Hounds saved their best game of the year for end. The emotional Loyola team fought tenaciously as they scrapped for every loose ball and outshot the visiting Bees, 47-31. The Hounds also controlled 21 of 31 face offs.

Things did not look so sunny for the Greyhounds on this overcast morning as Bee attackmen Ted Kockary and Tim O'Meally each dented the nets for a 2-0 BU lead. The only bright spot for the Hounds came on Mark Perry's goal with 7:49 left to go in the quarter. The sophomore midfielder from St. Mary's High School was behind the Baltimore goal and attempted to pass over the net to a cutting team-mate. Bee goalie Frank Pierson, however, intercepted the pass only to have it bounce out of his stick and into the goal. As unimpressive as it might have been, the score cut the Baltimore lead to 2-1.

The wild second period set the tone for the rest of the game as the lead constantly shifted with

nine tied scores. The first tie score came with 9:33 remaining in the half when Mike McTeague netted on for the Greyhounds to even the score 3-3. After that the score was tied at 4-4, 5-5, 6-6 and 7-7 in the first half and 8-8, 9-9, 11-11 and 13-13 in the second stanza.

Loyola, who has relied on high scoring attackmen Gary Hanley, Andrew Smith, and Jack Ramey to produce most of the offense all season, looked to the midfield as Steve Demsey and Mike McTeague combined for five goals in the first half. Along with Perry's well planned goal, freshman middie Mike Fiocco also scored for the Hounds as he tied the score at 4-4.

The Bee took the early second half lead as Ted Lochary scored 3:06 into the third quarter but the Greyhounds came back forty seconds later when midfielder Bob Mattie took a feed from Andrew Smith and scored to tie the game 8-8. Both teams exchanged goals again, before Baltimore jumped to an 11-9 on goals by midfielder Tim McGahagan and attackman Dan Magee.

The Greyhounds did not give up however, they came back to score four consecutive goals.

Jack Ramey scored the first to cut the BU lead to one then Gary Hanley dented the net with just eleven seconds left to go in the quarter to tie the score at eleven. Bob Mattie put the Hounds up by one at the beginning of the final period and Jack Ramey added his second goal of the day to give the Greyhounds a 13-11 lead.

The Loyola lead did not last very long though, as the momentum shifted to BU. Magee scored on a pass from midfielder Gildo Pinicich and McGahagan tied the score at 13-13 on an assist from Tim O'Meally with 5:47 left in the game.

The next couple of minutes of play were fiercely contested as each team tried to score the go ahead goal. Loyola gained possession of the ball with less than four minutes left in the game. Then with 3:06 remaining Jack Ramey found himself on the receiving end of a pass from Gary Hanley and converted it into the Hounds' game winning goal.

Baltimore was stunned with the fact they were losing to the unranked Greyhounds. Coach Dino Matesich told his players they were not going to give up and added that Loyola was playing completely on emotion and to score a quick goal would burst their bubble. But the Bees' nightmare became a reality as Tommy (Robo) Robinson could not have found a more opportunistic time to score his first goal of the season. With 1:01 remaining in the game, Robo fired a shot past BU goalie Pierson to make the score 15-13. The Greyhounds went ecstatic and held on to the ball for the last six seconds for the victory.

The victory over the Bees evened Loyola's record at 7-7 in the last regular season game of the season. Baltimore finished with an 8-5 mark. Hopes for a play-off birth vanished Monday morning as the Hounds were overlooked in the 12 team Division II tournament.

Steve Demsey and Jack Ramey led the Hounds' offense with 3 goals apiece. Tim O'Meally had a

super day for the Bees as he totalled 5 goals and 3 assists to lead the visitors.

Coach Connor feels his team has matured throughout the 1978 season and began to play with the savvy and poise of a seasoned college club. With 21 members of the team being either freshmen or sophomores, inexperience was certain to be one of the 'Hounds' weaknesses. With Mike Boulay being the only senior on the team and with the confidence and maturity gained during the 1978 stretch run, Connor and his forces are eagerly anticipating the opening of the 1979 season.

GREYHOUND NOTES: Hound victories were over Morgan, William & Mary, Gettysburg, Western Maryland, Georgetown, Mt. St. Mary's and Baltimore ... Four of the 'Hounds' top five scorers are only freshman, Gary Hanley (25 goals, 28 assists),

Jack Ramey (23 goals, 15 assists), Alex Gavrelis (20 goals, 6 assists), and Bob Mattie (17 goals, 2 assists) ... Defense of David Sills, Tim Carney, Ed Eby, Steve Davis and David McNamara did a super job in the conquest of Baltimore ... Loyola finished as the fifteenth ranked team in the coaches' final Division II poll.

Baltimore ... 25 4 2-13
Loyola ... 16 4 4-15

Goals: B-O'Meally 5, Lochary 2, Pinicich 2, McGahagan 2, Koph, Magee 1, Demsey 3, Ramey 3, McTeague 2, Mattie 2, Perry, Fiocco, Smith, Hanley, Robinson.

Assists: B-O'Meally 3, Lochary 3, Magee 2, Hanzsche, Dougherty, L-Smith.

Saves: B-Pierson 14; L-McCloskey 13.

Shots: B-31; L-47.

Penalties: B-7; L-4

Extra-man goals: B-1; L-1.

Faceoffs: B-10; L-21.

Lady Greyhounds matured throughout entire season

Coach Anne McCloskey's 1978 Loyola College women's lacrosse team continued to progress and mature throughout the entire campaign as was evident by their closing two game win streak over Hood and Goucher. The ladies downed Hood 14-4 and decisioned Goucher 8-3 to finish 1978 with an overall record of 6-3.

Loyola was paced offensively by three sport standout, Mary Beth Akre. Akre recorded 29 goals during the 1978 campaign to bring her career total to an amazing 69 tallies in two years. Akre received excellent assistance from several of her teammates on an offense which averaged 8.3 goals per contest. Junior Mary Rieman (11 goals), freshmen Eileen Flynn (11 goals) and Diane Lederer (10 goals), and sophomore Barbara Mayo (5 goals) all showed outstanding improvement and will definitely be heard from in future seasons.

Junior goalie Lisa Plogman headed the 'Hounds' defensive corps. The Sykesville native recorded 45 saves in nine games and did an outstanding job of directing her young backline protection. Co-captain Jeannie Warrenfeltz, Cindy Pohl, Donna Buttermore, Linda Chelotti, and Laura Redman all saw consider-



erable game action and their cohesiveness at the end of the campaign was mainly responsible for Loyola allowing opponents only 5.2 goals per contest.

With only two graduating seniors and help forthcoming from the junior varsity squad,

Greyhound Tales: The 'Hounds' six wins was the most ever by a Loyola team. The 6-3 record may be an indication of things to come. Log raised the women's six-year overall record to 20-16-4... McCloskey's two-year head coaching record at Loyola is 10-6-1, for a percentage of .625... Akre had five games where she scored three or more goals... Lederer and Flynn had two hat tricks or better and Rieman had one three goal effort.

McCloskey signs three prospects

Loyola College women's basketball coach Anne McCloskey has announced that two Baltimore area student-athletes and one Washington area student-athlete have declared their intentions to attend Loyola College this fall.

Meg Foley, a 5'10 1/2" forward, was a two-year standout at Severna Park, playing her senior year for Coach Jim Trzybinski. Foley averaged 18 points and 11 rebounds per game, despite missing part of last season due to illness. The Philadelphia native is a strong performer and does an excellent job of boxing out on the defensive boards.

De De Sneeringer is also 5'10 1/2", played her high school basketball at Archbishop Keough, which was the number one team in the Metro area this past season with a 27-1 record.

Sneeringer was the team's leading scorer and rebounder with averages of 14 and 13, respectively. Her high school coach, Trish Williams describes her as a strong inside player.

Christina Prangley played her high school basketball at Elizabeth Seton High School in Bladensburg. The 5'11" forward averaged 12.5 points per game as well as 12 rebounds. The Hyattsville, Maryland native was a First Team All Catholic League selection in addition to being named to the Knights of Columbus Washington Senior Girls Classic Team.

Coach McCloskey was quite pleased with her new performers and stated, "All three of these young ladies add depth to our inside game. Tina, Meg, and De De are all excellent rebounders and outstanding inside performers."

Don Sacha, 'Hounds leading batter stays busy off field

by Walter Gutowski

"In 16 years of coaching, he's one of the finest young men I've ever had. He makes coaching a pleasure." Those are the words of Loyola College baseball coach, Pat O'Malley, regarding first-baseman Don Sacha.

Don, a junior business administration major, was the team's leading hitter during the season, compiling a .407 batting average (27 hits in 66 at-bats). He also tied for the team lead in RBI's (runs-batted-in) with 19.

As one of the team's leaders with the bat, Don produced several "clutch hits" this season. In the doubleheader against Mount Saint Mary's, he delivered key hits (with the bases loaded) in both games. In the first contest, his 3-run double sparked a 4-0 victory. In the second game, Don rapped a 2-run single, giving the Greyhounds a 3-2 lead in a game that the club went on to win, 9-3.

In addition to being a good college hitter, Don is also a fine defensive performer. "Don is excellent defensively," says O'Malley. "He's probably the best defensive college first-baseman in the area." According to O'Malley, Don has converted potential errant throws into putouts several times during the season.

O'Malley says that Don is a great competitor who has been known to compete while hiding injuries (at the risk of greater personal injury). He is also a player with a lot of "baseball sense" — that is, he reacts instinctively to certain situations on the field (and he knows the strategy dictated by various baseball situations.)

"Don is the kind of player who always gives 150%," says O'Malley. "If every player was like him, coaching would be a snap."

When he is not playing baseball, Don spends a lot of time on the basketball court. This past winter, he competed in an "unlimited" league in the Rosedale area and led the league in scoring with a 24-point average. He also played for Loyola's intra-mural basketball champs, the Claws. In addition to his athletic endeavors, Don is involved in various campus activities. As Director of the ASLC Lecture Series, Don was responsible for the following presentations: "The Jacques Cousteau Story," "Loyola Night Club," the "Christmas Special" and "Who Killed JFK?". He has also recently been elected as Vice-President of the Student Athletic Association.

Among school studies, athletics and campus activities, Don still finds time for a job. He does bookkeeping work for a local florist on a part-time basis.

This summer, Don will continue playing baseball in an "unlimited" league in Shrewsbury, Pa. The league opens May 14, and Don will be playing three days a week to sharpen his baseball skills.

Don is looking forward to his senior season at Loyola next year. "With the entire starting lineup coming back, we should have a real good season." Upon graduation, Don is certainly open to the possibility of playing professional baseball. "If the opportunity arises, I'll definitely pursue it."

Don Sacha is a well-liked and respected member of the Loyola College baseball team. His coach and teammates admire him not only for his athletic abilities but also for the kind of person that he is. In the words of Coach O'Malley, "Don is a gentleman on top of being a fine ballplayer."

Coach Dicovitsky to hold summer basketball camp

Loyola College, under Head Basketball Coach Gary Dicovitsky, will hold a boys basketball camp this summer from June 19 to June 23, inclusive.

The camp is geared toward individual instruction in fundamental basketball. Each day's schedule will consist of individual help, games, group lectures, and drills. Additionally, the campers will be able to make use of the college's pool, weight room, and other facilities.

Dicovitsky's guest lecturers include Vince Angotti of Towson State University, Gene Parker of City College High School, and Jerry Phipps of the Community College of Baltimore, among others.

Camp tuition is \$35.00 per individual with special rates being available for families sending two or more boys and for schools sending eight or more individuals. The tuition fee includes insurance, swimming pool usage, and a locker.

For additional information, contact Gary Dicovitsky at 323-1010, extension 437.